THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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And Yet.

saw him look at Linda's wavy hair;
I see him watch Cecilia's winning smile;
see him notice Maud's complexion fair;
My heart with dread is beating all the while
And yet
I'm almost sure he loves me best of all.

I see him glance at Milly's fairy feet,
And follow all their movements with a smile
I see him charmed by many maidens sweet,
My heart with dreadfast beating all the while
And yet
I'm almost sure he loves me best of all.

For when he takes my hand in both of his,
And looks at me with his confiding smile,
My every doubt and fear are set at ease,
Although my heart is beating all the while;
And—yes!
I'm sure, quite sure, he loves me best of all

Mary, The Cook.

It is strange what a world of romance,
What a 'wildering, watching spell,
Hangs about Mary, the cook.
Why, it's music to sit in *her* silence,
And (I'm not ashamed to tell)
It's heaven to catch but her look,
She rubbing the lamps, well might madden
The stoniest slave of Aladdin—
In short, if you want to know sweetness
And deftness and magical neatness,
You've only to look
At Mary, the cook.

You see, as we're off on a picnic,
Some duties must fall to the girls;
So Mary is boiling the tea.
Ah, who wouldn't be an old kettle
To mirror those tumbled curls,
And sing near her heart for glee!
Charley and Kate, by the beeches,
Are opening pickles and peaches;
The others are making a table;
While I, like the fox in the fable,
Sit vainly and look
At Mary, the cook.

She's "steady"—I'd swear it. And "sober?
Well, no—by that mischievous laugh!
"Willing?" A fellow can't tell.
Though she knows how I long to ask her,
Or guesses it more than half,
Which answers nearly as well.
Shall I ask her? (But, ah, what effront'ry!)
"To go a short way in the country,"
And always be— Jove! Is she flushing
Over that fire—or—blushing?
What if I rose and "took"
Mary, the cook!

Mine! by the grand old beeches!
Mine! by the pickles and peaches!
Mine! by the rippling brook!
Mine! by the sunset splendor!
Mine! by the starlight tender!
Mary, the cook!

THE TORN CURTAIN.

The date was that of the civil war between the Parliament and King Charles I. The two parties had taken up arms, and were vigorously carrying on the conflict. The king's army had been defeated several times, and those of his adherents taken with arms in their hands were led before judges appointed by Cromwell in every town, to be condemned as rebels.

Sir Nicholas Newcastle was one of those judges. He was a man of austere manner, but without fanaticism; his devotion to the new government was well known, and Cromwell had a special esteem for him. His weakly constitution did not allow him to serve in arms for the cause which he thought the just one, but he was looked upon as the most active and able, as well as the most vigorously just magistrate in the country. One evening Sir Nicholas was at supper with his family and a few of his friends, when a band of soldiers arrived with a royalist prisoner, whom they had just succeeded in capturing. It was an officer who, after the rout of Charles' army, had been vainly trying to reach the coast, and there find means of escape to France. Sir Nicholas ordered his hands to be unbound, and another table to be placed near the fire-place.

"It is my birth-day," said he, "and I wish to finish merrily the supper which I have begun. Give refreshments to this chevalier and the guards. At present I would be his host, in an hour I will act as his judge."

The soldiers thanked him, and sat down at the table near their prisoner, who did not appear to be much affected by his position and fell to on the provisions set before him with as good an appetite as any of them.

Sir Nicholas returned to his place at the head of the large table and resumed the conversation that had been interrupted by the arrival of the soldiers with the prisoner.

"Well, I was telling you," he continued, "that at the age of 15 I was still so weak and puny that every one scorned my feebleness and took advantage of it to ill-use me. First, I had to endure the bad treatment of a step-mother, then that of my school-fellows. Courage in boys is only the consciousness of their strength. My weakness made me a coward, and far from hardening me, the roughness and harshness to which I was exposed made me only more shrinking and sensitive to pain. I lived in a continual state of fear, but above all I feared the master's cane. Twice I had suffered this cruel punishment, and I had preserved such an accurate remembrance of the pain, that the very thought of a third infliction made me tremble all over. I was at Westminster school, as I have already told you. The forms were taught in a large room together, and were separated one from another by a curtain, which we were expressly forbidden to touch. One Summer day drowsiness had overcome me for a moment in the middle of a Greek lesson; then a slight noise starting me out of my nap, I only saved myself from falling off my seat by catching at the curtain, which was close beside me. It gave way at my grasp, and to my horror I saw that I had made in it a tear big enough to see the next class through. The two masters turned round at the noise, and at once perceived the damage that had been done. The blame appeared to lie between me and the boy next the curtain on the other side; but my confusion soon pointed me out as the culprit, and my master angrily ordered me to come and have a dozen blows of the cane. I got up, staggering like a drunken man; I tried to speak to ask pardon, but fear had glued my tongue to my mouth; my knees trembled under me; a cold perspiration broke out on my face. The instrument of punishment was already raised over me, when I heard some one say:

"'Do not punish him. It was my fault!'

"It was the boy on the other side of the curtain. He was at once called forward and received the dozen blows. My first impulse was to prevent this unjust punishment by confessing the truth; but I could not summon courage enough to do it, and when the first blow had been given I was ashamed to speak. When the flogging was over the boy passed near me with bleeding hands, and whispered to me with a smile that I shall never forget:

"'Do not meddle with the curtain again, youngster. The cane hurts.'

"I sank down in a fit of sobbing, and they had to send me out of the room. Since that day I have been disgusted with my cowardice, and have done all I can to overcome it. I hope I have not been altogether unsuccessful."

"And do you know this generous fellow?" asked one of his guests. "Have you ever seen him again?"

"Never, unfortunately. He was not in any form and left the school soon afterward. Ah! God knows that I have often wished to meet with the gallant fellow, who suffered so much for me, and I would give years of my life to be able to shake hands with him at my table."

At that moment a glass was held out toward Sir Nicholas, who lifted his eyes in astonishment. It was the royalist prisoner, who laughingly proposed a toast:

"To the memory of the torn curtain at Westminster! But upon my word, Sir Nicholas, your memory is not so accurate as mine. It was not twelve blows that I received, but twice twelve—for having exposed another to punishment, and not at once declaring myself to blame."

"You are right; now I remember! but in what a situation! in what a service!" exclaimed the judge.

"In the service of my king, Sir Nicholas. I was not going to be the first of my family who had played the traitor. My father has already died in arms, and I expect no better fate. Never mind; I only ask one thing: "God save the king!"

With these words the royalist returned to his place among the soldiers, and continued his repast.

That very night, after having given orders that the prisoner was to be well treated, he left home without saying where he was going, and was gone three days. On the fourth day he arrived, and ordered the royalist officer to be brought before him.

"Are you going to settle my affair at length?" asked he coolly. "It is time to do so, were it only for humanity's sake. They treat me so well at your house, Sir Nicholas, that before long I shall come to wish to retain my life."

"My friend," said the judge, with a grave face, but in a voice trembling with emotion, "twenty years ago you said to me, 'Do not meddle with the curtain, youngster, for the cane hurts!' Here is your pardon, signed by the Lord Protector; but in my turn I say to you, 'Do not take up arms against the Parliament, for Cromwell is not easy to deal with."

Funeral Festivities.

I can imagine what is going on in Honolulu now, says a letter writer, during this month of mourning, for I was there when the late King's sister, Victoria, died. David Kalakaua (a chief), Commander-in-Chief of the Household Troops (how is that, for a title?) is no doubt standing guard now over the closed entrance to the "palace" grounds, keeping out all whites but officers of State; and within, the Christianized heathen are howling and dancing and wailing and carrying on in the same old savage fashion that obtained before Cook discovered the country. I lived three blocks from the wooden two-story palace when Victoria was being lamented, and for thirty nights in succession the mourning pow-wow defied sleep. All that time the christianized but morally unclean Princess lay in state in the palace. I got into the grounds one night and saw some hundreds of half-naked savages of both sexes beating their dismal tom-toms, and wailing and caterwauling in the weird glare of innumerable torches; and while a great band of women swayed and jiggered their pliant bodies through the intricate movements of a lascivious dance called the hula-hula, they chanted an accompaniment in native words. I asked the son of a missionary what the words meant. He said they celebrated certain admired gifts and physical excellencies of the dead princess. I inquired further, but he said the words were too foul for translation; that the bodily excellencies were unmentionable; that the capabilities so lauded and so glorified had better be left to the imagination. He said the King was doubtless sitting where he could hear these ghastly praises and enjoy them. That is, the late King—the educated, cultivated Kamehameha V. And mind you, one of his titles was "the Head of the Church;" for, although he was brought up in the religion of the missionaries, and educated in their schools and colleges, he early learned to despise their plebeian form of worship, and had imported the English system and an English bishop, and bossed the works himself. You can imagine the saturnalia that is making the night hideous in the palace grounds now, where His Majesty is lying in state.

Texas Cows as Milkers.

Here very few farmers have barns or even sheds for stock, writes a Texas farmer to an exchange. Last September I reached this place.

(I am a carpenter), and could get neither milk nor butter for family use. I accordingly bought a cow and calf, paying therefor $15, gold. The calf was the cow's second offspring. At the first milking the cow gave me one pint of milk. I gave her some corn shucks, which she ate; but on offering her some corn she would not touch it. I then bought some bran (at 10 cents per bushel), mixed it with salt and water, but she would not go near it; she would eat nothing but grass and corn shucks. I mixed bran for her every day for three days before she would taste it. She then licked the salt from the top, of course getting some of the bran. The next time she ate about a quart of it. Then I gave her some shelled corn and bran mixed, of which she finally ate heartily, and her milk increased in one week's time to two quarts per milking, or one gallon per day. I now feed her one bucket of bran, seven ears of corn, and two bundles of oats night and morning, and now get three quarts at a milking.

We put the milk in a crock by the fire and let it set there over night; in the morning we pour the morning's milk into what we obtained the night before, and at night churn the whole, and get from 1 to 1½ pounds of butter from the two milkings. From my limited experience, I judge this cow to be No. 1 for Texas. I have been told that it did not pay to feed cows here in Winter; I find there are very few who do it. Last week we had very cold weather, rain and sleet for two days. During that time there were from thirty to fifty head of cattle standing in an open lot near my house, and not a morsel of food did they get in that time, except the dried brier stalks in the lot.

Death Rate in Cities.

In 1871 there were 26,976 deaths in New York city, which, on the estimated population for that year—956,000—show a rate of annual mortality equal to 28.2 per 1,000. In 1872 the deaths numbered 32,647; the population is estimated at 970,000, and the death-rate is consequently 33.6 per 1,000.

The figures give Brooklyn, in 1871, 10,259 deaths. Its population for that year we estimate at 410,000, showing a rate of mortality of 25 per 1,000 per annum. In 1872 the figures are as follows: Number of deaths, 12,648; estimated population, 412,000; death-rate, 30.7 per 1,000.

For Philadelphia, the returns give the following results: In 1871 there were 15,485 deaths, a population of 685,000, and a death-rate of 22.6 per 1,000. In 1872 there were 20,500 deaths, a population of 696,000, and a death-rate of 29.4 per 1,000.

The Boston returns yield almost precisely the same results as those of Philadelphia. In 1871 there were 5,88[illegible] deaths, a population of 258,000, and a death-rate of 22.7 per 1,000. In 1872 the deaths numbered 7,900, the population was 266,000, and the death-rate 29.7 per 1,000.

NOT TOO PARTICULAR.—Emmeline—"Dear me! that is a charming song. It's quite new to me. Have you ever heard it before, Algy?" Algernon—"Yaas, think I have—one of Arthur Sullivan's, I believe—something about lies—'The snow-white lies,' or 'The snow lies white'—I don't recollect which, and it's all the same!"

Lost on the Frontier.

As a romantic element in our current national history the red-men have lost nearly all the idyllic character with which the genius of Cooper graced his aboriginal fable, and degenerated into the comparatively commonplace and truculent succedaneum of mere kidknapping. Warring as ever against the pitiless, inexorable encroachments of the white man, these unhappy ghosts of the old romance can no longer afford to indulge in the idealities of friendship, love, and revenge; and hence the modern personal episodes of their steadily weakening and frantic death-fight involve more of pitiful, despairing last resort than of dramatic or picturesque heroism. The capture of women and children as hostages against present or future discomfiture is the event most commonly yielding what little is left of Indian romance in these days, and such an occurence is the beginning of the following savage story from the Topeka (Kan.) *Commonwealth;* In 1868 a predatory band of Comanches, raiding from the southern wilds of their own Territory into Llano County, Tex., visited the place of a wealthy cattle-dealer named Friend, and, after various outrages, captured and carried away a boy of eight years old, son and grandson of the joint proprietors of the house. The older Mr. Friend and his son, knowing the Indians' habit of detaining white children as prisoners until one or more of their own warriors might be redeemed from captivity by exchange, did not believe that their lost lad would suffer any serious violence, and accordingly resolved to relax no measure for the child's recovery while they had life and means to follow the flying savages. Father and grandfather were together in the pursuit at the start; but, as the story is told, the former seems to have died or been disabled early in the long journey, leaving his father to continue the march alone. So for several years this old man devoted his whole time and means to trailing the captors of his grandchild; never tiring under any discouragement, nor turning back for any obstacle. Occasionally hearing that the band he sought was here or there in the vast trackless prairie or woods of the Indian Territory, and had amongst its white-faced hostages a little boy, he rode and tramped onward indefatigably over 15,000 miles, and spent at least $5,000. Continually breaking their encampments and moving by circuitous ways further toward the Northwest, the savages, as has been indicated, eluded their aged pursuer and all his detective agencies for four years; in the meantime treating their young hostage not unkindly, though training him to forget civilization. In the fall of last year, however, a party of white troops, under Major McKinney, came suddenly upon them not far from the Kansas frontier, and in a sharp battle killed many and captured others. The captives of this affray were taken to Fort Still, and thither followed the remnant of the routed band to redeem their squaws and children with the white boy. Thus was the latter restored to his grandfather at last, though in such barbarous guise and assimilation of manner as made him seem more like an Indian than an Anglo-Saxon. When lately on his way homeward with the old man through Wellington, in Kansas, he had learned to remember his proper name and regained some facility in English; but his walk, bearing, and ideas are still those of his late associates, he delights in talking in the Comanche tongue with those who can converse with him therein, and months if not years must elapse before he can have been sufficiently rehabilitated in civilization to lose the wildness of his experience in the red-man's wigwam.

State of Trade in Great Britain.

Extracts from the yearly circulars of prominent brokers say the cotton trade was not so good in 1872 as in the previous year, and the rates obtained were not even remunerative. Spinners and manufacturers commence the new year well under contract. Business for the present will be mainly influenced by the quantity of imports, and the present scarcity is likely to be tided over without any enhancement of prices.

As to the sugar trade, it is stated that the consumption of 1871 by Europe and the United States was increased in 1872 by about 2¼ per cent. It is expected that the new crop will be at least 14 per cent. better than the last, while stocks are accumulating, and depreciation in prices is certain.

In regard to the timber trade, it is said that the forests which are being cleared for supplies grow continually farther from the seaports, and an enhancement in prices is probable.

The petroleum trade is in a satisfactory condition, and business is certain to increase. Legislation, however, is required, as English merchants are only allowed to import oil inflammable at 120 degrees, while those of the Continent can import it only 110 degrees.

The wool trade is in an unsatisfactory state. The imports, for the first time in its history, have fallen off. The deficit has evidently gone to the United States.

Had to Pay for It.

The suit of Jean Picot against B. Rich, to recover $15,000 for personal injuries, came on for trial in the Twelfth District Court of San Francisco. Picot alleges in his complaint that defendant was the proprietor of a grocery store, and used in his business a young, wild, and vicious horse, and that, on the 11th day of December, 1871, while plaintiff was walking along the sidewalk, the horse (carelessly driven by an employee of defendant, who was too young to be intrusted with such an animal) ran against him, and so severely injured him that he was unable to attend to his business; that he was forced to employ a physician and purchase medicines at a cost of $300. Defendant, in answer, denies that the horse was wild and vicious, or that he was carelessly driven by a person too young. He also denies that plaintiff was so seriously injured as to incapacitate him for business. Defendant alleges that he was using a kind horse, gently driven; that the horse became suddenly alarmed and ran away with the driver, and that before he could be stopped by ordinary human prudence and strength, did strike plaintiff and inflict upon him certain injuries, but not to the extent alleged in the complaint. The defendant had to pay $1,200 damages.

VERY COLD QUARTERS.—Eight freight trains were snowed in during a late storm between McGregor and Austin, Minnesota. The snow was packed in so tight that the snow ploughs had no effect on it, and it had to be shoveled out. All that could be seen of some trains was here and there the top of a brake protruding above the snow, and nothing but the smoke stack of the engine marked the whereabouts of the same. The thermometer ranged from 20 to 25 degrees below zero, the wind blowing a perfect gale. The drivers of the relief teams were badly frozen.

COINCIDENCES.—Stokes shot Fisk on the first Saturday in January, 1872, and was convicted of murder in the first degree on the first Saturday in January, 1873. Fisk died on the 6th of January, 1872, and Stokes was sentenced to death on the 6th of January, 1873.

"Sweet Home" in Danger.

A writer in the *Home Journal* tells the following story, related to him by Payne himself:—

Payne had strong sympathy for the red man's rights and home, and without thought of exciting anger expressed his kindly feelings to any one and every one.

It was at the time when the people of Georgia, of the Indian country, had suffered by massacres and night fires and murder, till they could endure the outrages no longer, and President Jackson was favoring the removal of the tribes to the west of the Mississippi.

Travelling alone as Payne was, without much baggage, so simple and outspoken in his manner, it was not long before he excited suspicion as an Indian spy, and when they reached the next stopping place it was whispered about that he was an enemy, in sympathy with the Indians who had so often committed such terrible outrages upon the white polulation as to exasperate every one to bitter enmity to them and all their friends.

Not dreaming of the cause they took Payne, tied his hands behind him—the most girlish man in the world—and marched him off between two strong, fully armed men.

He saw his situation, and began to tremble and beg and protest and explain who he was, but to no effect. On they marched for perhaps half a mile through thickets and fields, passing toward an unusually lighted and respectable appearing log cabin. It was quite late in the night, still the inmates seemed to be moving, and as the party approached nearer they heard singing; finally Payne could distinctly recognize the music of "Home Sweet Home."

He protested and tried to break loose and get to the house. They held him back. One of the guard went to the house, in compassion for the prisoner, to get some water, for he had fainted.

Meeting an officer from the house—which proved to be the headquarters of some of the United States soldiers not long there—he said they had brought one of the spies of the Indians "who claimed to have written some song about 'Home', which I never heard tell on."

The officer's curiosity was excited, who, hearing the song at the same time, went immediately with the guard to see the prisoner, whom he found stretched on the ground.

"What is your name?" asked the officer.

"John Howard Payne," said the prisoner; but only a little over a whisper.

"Good heavens! is it possible?" said the officer. "Unbind him immediately, and bring water at once, or I'll blow the brains out of every one of ye! Here, Payne, take some of this," handing him a rude camp flask, while he raised his head with his own hands that he might drink.

Soon Payne, half dead, was carried to the house. There the whole matter was explained, and our hero was soon in as comfortable a room as could be obtained, surrounded by officers and ladies, who did everything in their power to calm and comfort the author without a home

Cheated the Gallows.

Wm. Cluck, the wife murderer, under sentence of death at Indianapolis, committed suicide, thus escaping the gallows. A local paper says:

Jim Taylor, fellow-prisoner of William Cluck, entered the latter's cell a few minutes before two o'clock and found the wretched man in the agonies of death by poison. Taylor at once gave the alarm to the jail authorities, who called in physicians. In order to give the doctors opportunity to do the patient justice in their treatment, he was removed from the cell in which he lay. When first brought out in the passage-way a stomach-pump was brought into requisition, by means of which it was hoped to remove the poison swallowed by the dying man. Emetics were also administered, but without effect, and Cluck died in about half an hour from the time he was first seen under the influence of the fatal drug. There were present at the time a number of his fellow-prisoners, the jailor, and one of the physicians. He died calmly, and seemed during the last few moments to be in but little pain. The corpse was laid out and dressed in a plain black suit, and in an hour or two after it was placed in a coffin by the undertaker. An inquest was held over the body of the suicide, but the evidence produced merely showed that the man died of poison—morphine.

The crime for which Cluck was condemned to die was instigated by jealousy. Born in England in 1833, Cluck was a resident of East Tennessee at the breaking out of the late war—a widower with two children. He went to Indiana and enlisted in the Seventeenth Indiana Infantry, and while on duty as a soldier at Manchester, Tenn., in 1864, he married his victim, a Mrs. Clementine West, the mother of one child—a boy. The two he removed to Indianapolis, and the war being over rejoined them and made the city the place of his permanent residence. A couple of years later he learnt, to his surprise, that his wife was not a widow, as he had supposed, but the ex-mistress of one Frank West, who was not dead, as believed, but still alive and in correspondence with Clementine. This knowledge, together with after suspicions of adultery on her part with two citizens of Indianapolis, drove him to hard drinking, and when drunk he would unmercifully abuse her and her son, and once he even attempted to kill her. Unable to put up with the hard treatment, she at last left him and went to the house of a Mrs. Wright to live, applying to the courts on April 23, 1872, for a divorce. Cluck at once heard of this application and became frantic, making many threats against her life, getting drunker than ever, and then going to Mrs. Wright's, revolver in hand, forced, and with many blows, compelled his wife to start with him for his home. On the way the woman tried to escape, when Cluck chased her and shot her seven times, killing her. Some of the shots were fired into the body even after life had departed. Cluck then made a weak but unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a common pocket-knife. Arrested, imprisoned, and cured of his wound, he was tried for murder in the first degree, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on Friday, December 20th, and was subsequently respited to January 3d by Gov. Baker.

HOW CODFISH ARE UTILIZED.—No part of the cod is regarded as useless. The head is sometimes cooked and eaten, more frequently, along with the intestines, it is converted into manure. In France an excellent fish-guano is made from the offal of cod and other fish. From the swimming-bladder isinglass is made almost equal to that yielded by the sturgeon. The roe is exported to France and used there as a ground-bait in the sardine fishery. The Norwegians give the head, with marine plants, to their cows, for the purpose of producing a greater proportion of milk; and the Icelanders give the vertebræ, ribs and bones to their cattle. There is no other fish so useful to man as the cod.

The convicts at the Joliet, Ill., Penitentiary average days wages of 55 cents each, making segars.

The Agricultural Guerrilla.

My neighbor, Sam. Simpson, has sold but and is going West. There has been a plain, honest, industrious German—Hans Leibenstein—hanging around Simpson for some time trying to purchase his farm. At last Hans got it. Simpson thinks he sold it at a bargain. Doubtless Hans thinks he got it at a bargain. I had an errand down to Simpson's the other night. I had not heard that he had sold his farm; but upon my entrance into the house, I saw by the look on the faces of the family that some unusual excitement was animating them.

"Well, Crumple, you're going to lose me for a neighbor," was Simpson's first words after I had got settled in the spint-bottomed chair his daughter Sally handed me; and the whole Simpson family looked at me as if they expected I would jump out of that chair on account of the news, with a suddenness and force only equaled by an explosion of nitro glycerine under me. But I did not. I simply asked, "How's that?" "I've sold." "Sold what?" "The farm." "To whom?" "Hans." That was the whole story. I didn't need any further explanation; but Simpson proceeded to say:

"You see the old farm is completely run out. I can't make the two ends meet the best of years. I've got tired of tumbling around the stones, and I'm going where there's some virgin soil that will produce something. So I struck up a trade with Hans. He has been after it, off and on, for a year or more. I wanted $40 per acre for the old place. He offered me $25. Finally he offered me $30; and after considering the subject I told him I would take it if he would pay me cash down. Hadn't any idea he would do it; but he said if I would throw in the stock and farm implements he thought he could raise the money. I finally told him I would; and what do you think, Sir! He hauled out of his greasy old pants pocket a $1,000 bill and handed it to me to bind the bargain, and said as soon as the papers were receipted he'd pay me the balance, which he has done to-day. I feel kind o' sorry to part with the old place; but the thing is done, and there's an end on it! What d'ye think?

All this time my Crumple nature had been rising within me like an inspiration. Here was this man Simpson who inherited this farm, one of the finest in the neighborhood, who had skinned it without scruple until it would scarcely raise white beans under his system of treatment. And he had got to leave, or mortgage the farm of his ancestors, to live on!

Then here was Hans, who came into the neighborhood with his lot of little ones and his frau five years before, with only his and his frau's strong and willing hands, economy and industry. They had rented a worn-out farm which they had finally purchased and paid for, and had saved $3,000 with which to pay for Simpson's 100 acres. So in answer to "What d'ye think?" I was ready to respond; and I did in this wise.

"What do I think? I'm glad you're going, neighbor Simpson! I'm glad Hans has got the farm. He deserves the farm; you don't. He has got brains and industry; you haven't got either. Under your management the farm is a disgrace to the neighborhood. Hans will make it a credit. Your farm lying next to mine, depreciates the value of my land 10 per cent. I shall be the richer for your going. I am glad you are going.

You should have seen Simpson's and his family's faces. They grew cloudy and long. Simpson said:

"You're pretty rough on an old neighbor, Crumple, now that he's going. I thought you and I had always been friends. I've tried to be a good and accommodating neighbor. You've been a good one to me, and I'm sorry to leave you; but if you are glad I'm going, I'm not sorry either.

"Simpson," I said, "let us understand each other. As a neighbor, so far as neighborly intercourse is concerned, I've no fault to find, and am sorry you are going. In talking about you as a farmer—you are and always have been a poor one. No man with such a farm as yours ought to want to sell—at least there ought to be no necessity for selling. But you are not a farmer. You haven't got a single quality essential to make a good farmer. In the first place, you detest the business; you don't take any pride or interest in it; you don't care whether your land improves under cultivation or not; you want to get all off it you can without taking the trouble to pay anything back; you skin it year after year, and cry out against the seasons; you denounce every man you deal with as a sharper or swindler because you do not get the prices for your products other people do; and yet you do not seem to know that the reason is that your products are poor in quality and put on the market in miserable shape; your stock has been running down ever since your father died; you haven't built a new fence and scarcely repaired an old one; your manure has not been hauled out and judiciously used on the farm; your pigs have bothered your neighbors more than they have benefited you; your cattle have become breachy, and I have had to shut them up in my stables in order to keep them out of my grain; you have distributed from your fence corners more weeds than any farmer I know of, and thus given your tidy neighbors more trouble than your favors to them would compensate. In short, it is time for you to move.

"You ought to have a virgin farm! It will take you but a few years to strip it of its fertility; then you'll have to move again, and keep moving. You belong to a very large class of farmers who are a curse to any country. The fact is you are not, never was, and never will be a farmer in the right sense of that word. You are only a guerrilla. You live by robbery—robbery of the soil. And it is not right, neighbor Simpson! You had better seek some other vocation now that you've got the cash to start with. You like horses; you know horses; you can talk horse from daylight till dark; you can't be fooled with horses; you like to trade horses; you had better go into some smart town and start a livery stable. You'll make money at it; you'll never make any money farming; you'll grow poorer and poorer the longer you attempt it."

Just then Sally Simpson clapped her hands and said: "That's so, father! Haven't I told you so? Mother and I have often talked it over! Mr. Crumple, and you are just as right as can be; and father knows it too, if he would only say so. I know you too well (and you've done us too many kindnesses for us ever to forget them), to believe that you have talked to father in the way you have out of any unkind feeling. It is true; every word of it, father, and you ought to thank neighbor for talking just as he thinks; I do; and I don't think a bit the less of him, either!"

Then Sally burst into tears, and Mrs. Simpson drew a long breath and sighed in a way that indorsed all Sally had said; and Simpson got up and came over to me and said: "Crumple, I do believe your right; I only wish you had talked to me in that style ten years sooner. It shan't make a bit of difference in our good feeling toward each other, old fellow; and I'll never forget how you once saved my boy——."

"There, there! Simpson! enough of that. It's all right. If I can do anything for you before you go, let me know," and he shook my hand with a strong grip as I passed out of the back door.

The Sandwich Islands.

The natives of the islands number only about 50,000, and the white about 3,000 chiefly Americans. According to Capt. Cook, the natives numbered 400,000, less than a hundred years ago. But the traders brought labor and fancy diseases—in other words, long, deliberate, infallible destruction. For nearly a century the natives have been keeping up a ratio of about three births to five deaths, and you can see what that must result in. No doubt in fifty years a Kanaka will be a curiosity in his own land, and as an investment will be superior to a circus.

I am truly sorry that these people are dying out, for they are about the most interesting savages in existence. Their language is soft and musical, it has not a hissing sound in it, and all their words end with a vowel. They would call Jim Fisk *Jimmi Fikki*, for they will even do violence to a proper name if it grates too harshly in its natural state. These people used to go naked, but the missionaries broke that up; in the towns the men wear clothing now, and in the country a plug hat and a breech-clout. Nothing but religion and education could have wrought these admirable changes. The women wear a single loose calico gown, that falls without a break from neck to heels.

These natives are the simplest, the kindest-hearted, the most unselfish creatures that bear the image of the Maker. Where white influence has not changed them, they will make any chance stranger welcome, and divide their all with him—a trait which has never yet been found to exist among any other people. They live only for to-day; to-morrow is a thing that does trouble them at all. I had a native boy in my employ in Honolulu, a graduate of a missionary college; and he divided his time between translating the Greek Testament and taking care of a horse of mine. Whenever this boy could collect his wages, he would go and lay out the entire amount, all the way up from fifty cents to a dollar, in poi (which is a paste made of the taro root, and is the national dish), and call in all the native ragamuffins that came along to help him eat it. And there in the rich grass, under the tamarind trees, the gentle savages would sit and gorge themselves, till it was all gone. My boy would go hungry and contented for a day or two, and then some Kanaka whom he had probably never seen before, would invite him to a similar feast, and give him a fresh start.

Flying Foxes.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* thinks it is worth the consideration of those who are wearied of the usual British sports, such as hunting, shooting, fishing, pigeon, and the like, whether a new and pleasing excitement might not be found by the introduction of flying foxes into England, and in chasing them in balloons. From an account given by the *Bengal Times* of a tame flying fox kept by a gentleman in that district, it seems that these animals are quite intelligent enough to enter into the fun of being hunted, but at the same time so amiable that they would be unlikely to turn and rend their pursuers. The flying fox mentioned by the *Times*, spends much of the day on a piece of stick hung up in a room. He can turn somersaults, and perform other tricks, but strongly objects to any one reading in his presence, and does all he can to prevent it by flying to the person thus employed and crawling on the book. He will answer to his name when called by his owner, but is always suspicious of strangers, flying to them at once and smelling them all over. He never bites, though blessed with a formidable set of teeth. When bathed, he uses his wings as a towel. He is extremely restless, his head and ears never being still, and his sense of smell, as well as of hearing seems very acute. He never shows any desire to fly away, though he could do so if he liked at any moment. At night he sometimes utters loud cries, when he is immediately visited by a troop of friends and acquaintances—so many, indeed, attending the summons, that the whole verandah is festooned with flying foxes.

The Prince Imperial.

The young Prince Napoleon Eugene Louis Jean Joseph was born on the 15th of March, 1856, and is therefore son of the late Ex-Emperor of the French now drowing toward the completion of his seventeenth year. It was intended that he should receive a military education, and while still an infant was placed in the muster roll of the French Imperial Guards as a private. It was designed as a compliment to the army that he should at least nominally go through all the gradations of the service. Besides receiving a first-class military education he received lessons in two or three handicrafts, the last of which was the setting up of types in the imperial printing office of Paris. The young Prince always bore the reputation of being intelligent, good tempered and very much attached to his friends and chosen companions.

The late ex-Emperor was a most particular and thoroughly practical reader in his way, would not allow his spelling accentuation, or pointing to be interferred with in the least. A compositor, who was employed in the connection of some of the Emperor's slips of a work he had in progress, communicated some facts of interest. He said the young prince was a capital compositor, that he had a case of the best mahogany cases, a small imposing surface of slate, and the prettiest little press in the world.

GARDENING IN THE EVENING OF LIFE.—A writer in *The Cornhill Magazine* recommends to one in the autumn of his life, to take to gardening, if he has not already experienced its pleasures. Of all occupations in the world, it is the one which best combines repose and activity. It is not idleness; it is not stagnation; and yet it is perfect quietude. Like all things mortal it has its failures and its disappointments, and there are some things hard to understand. But it is never without its rewards, and perhaps if there were nothing but successful cultivation, the aggregate enjoyment would be less. It is better for the occasional shadows that come over the scene. The discipline, too, is most salutary. It tries our patience and it tries our faith. But even in the worst of seasons, there is far more to reward and encourage than to dishearten and disappoint. There is no day in the year without something to afford tranquil pleasure to the cultivator of flowers, something on which the mind may rest with profit and delight.

TAKING IT LITERALLY.—In all policies of life insurance, these among a host of other questions occur: "Age of father, if living?" "Age of mother, if living?" A man in the country, who filled up an application, made his father's age, if living, 120 years, and his mother's 102. The agent was amazed at this showing, and fancied he had got an excellent subject; but, feeling somewhat dubious, remarked that the man came of a very long-lived family. "Oh, you see, sir," replied the applicant, "my parents died many years ago, but, 'if living,' would be aged as there put down." "Oh, I see," said the agent.

Dying in Exile.

The "Man of December" having gone out with the snow of January, it will set people thinking about those "best laid plans of mice and men" which "gang aft a-gley." Royalty in France, since De Launy surrendered the Bastile to the mob, has been very unfortunate. Indeed, since that day French kings and emperors have done well to provide places for themselves on foreign shores, where they might die in peace in case of accident to the machine of government.

The fate of Louis XVI, furnished them with a proper incentive to this course; for kings as well as commoners can sacrifice a good deal to be spared personal acquaintance with the guillotine. Louis XVI, indeed, once tried to escape from France in disguise. He made one night's journey from Paris in a coach, but was recognized and arrested at Varennes. He wanted to die in exile; but they brought him back a prisoner, to die a year and a half after on the scaffold. The people gazed on the captive King in silence, which must have been very difficult to Erenchmen. But there was a reason. Placards were posted everywhere with the laconic inscription — Whosoever applauds the King shall be whipped; whosoever insults the King shall be hanged." The obliterating wave of the revolution soon flung one man on the rock of power, who had the ability to stay there until the storm subsided, and who then ruled the new France after the deluge with the cold iron of his will and the glittering steel of his military genius. The citizen Consul became the citizen Emperor, and Napoleon Bonaparte, adored by the French, and hated and feared by all else, was the arbiter of Europe. Then came the decadence. France could not fight all Europe forever. Knocked out of time in 14. Napoleon was sent in exile to Elba, Again he rose to try conclusions. Waterloo was the place where the last round was fought, and the sound of the great gladiator's fall awoke an echo which reverberated as far as the rock of St. Helena. There it died out, and Napoleon I. died an exile along with it. This is No. 1. Here we may look back to the line direct. The son of Louis XVI, like his father, would not be permitted to die in exile, so the poor Dauphin, the phantom Louis XVII, disappears from prison or dies there in 1785—blotted out anyhow. The son of the Corsican, the young, sickly King of Rome, is taken to Vienna after Waterloo, is made a phantom Duke, and pines and dies in exile in the gloom of Schonbrunn. This is No. 2. Louis XVIII, who came into France when Napoleon went to Elba, in 1814, ran into exile again for one hundred days, when Napoleon returned again in 1815, and the wayward fates, on account of this thorough scare, allowed him to die in France in 1824. He was the only French monarch of the century who got the chance, and he availed himself of it Charles X, who succeeded his brother, was sent kiting after the glorious days of July, in 1830. He went to Holyrood, in Scotland; then to the Castle of Hradchin, in Prague, and then to Goritz, far away in Illyria, where he died, in peace and piety, in 1836. This is No. 3. All this while "pear-headed" Louis Philippe, the citizen King, was working his way along to 1848 in his odd manner which has made him in his zenith and his eclipse always seem a comical figure. The year 1848 was a shaking-up time all over Europe, and when the barricades were shaken up in Paris, he found that his crown was shaken off his head. Glad that his head did not follow the crown, he fled, and another of the "anointed" was added to the list of Galic sovereigns whose light was snuffed out in exile. This is No. 4. He died quietly at Claremont, in England, in 1850, about twenty miles from Chiselhurst, where Napoleon III died, in pain and exile, yesterday morning. This is No. 5. The two men who wore their kingly or imperial crowns for about eighteen years each had many experiences in common, early hardships, later luck and final disaster.

We can, therefore, count up five monarchical wrecks from France alone in this nineteenth century—three Napoleons, one Bourbon, and one Orleanist. Who shall be the next? Government by the people is denounced by monarchist and imperialist alike as unsafe; government by the annointed seems, however it may be for the people, rather unsafe for the kings. Carlyle celebrates the First Napoleon's "whiff of grapeshot;" Hugo tells us of the Third Napoleon'r *coup d'etat*. Were Waterloo and Sedan, St. Helena and Chiselhurst, merely results of these two events, it may be fair to ask?

We can only point to the succession of events and leave the question to Providence. We can be sure, however, that the sardonic spirit of history is just now counting on one hand the names of the five French crowned heads that ended their uneasiness in exile. "Then happy low lie down."—*N. Y. Herald*.

Reflections.

Though the days are lengthening, and the sun is returning, and the summer joy afar off is advancing, still the cold of winter is yet to come. The great mother of storms sings in the north; snows are yet to be piled and drifted; bitter days are yet to come; the whole weight of winter is due after the days begin to lengthen; frosts will gripe the ground, and not let go; but under the storms, through the snows, beneath the cold, under all the winter, is nevertheless, the silent deliverance which is surely coming. You cannot yet see the effects; no flower blossoms, no bud swells, no dew softly speaks to you; yet along the early and late horizon is a circle of cresent light girding the earth, and as sure as God's decree it is bringing summer with it, and every day nearer. Therefore let those who mourn in harsh troubles, and are overwhelmed in storms of adversity, know that, though winter yet lowers, the great cause of their troubles may have changed long ago. Let those who are in sorrow remember that, as the year goes on storming and thundering, deliverance may be coming, though they see it not. Your days may wear more gold in the morning, and more at night, though the midday is full of snow. Nor does relief come to us at once when we repent and turn to God. God may be gracious, though he comes to us robed in darkness and clothed with storms. It is a journey of release toward the spring, when winter is coldest and darkest. Read the year by faith and not by sight

"TUNING" THE NERVES.—An interesting discovery has, it is stated, been made lately by an Italian. He has hit upon a method by which nerves may be turned like harp-strings, and brought into harmony with each other. His theory is that nervous systems, like musical instruments, are all liable to change of tone, and this change is of little importance if all the nerves change together, as by attention to diet and temperature the evil may be corrected *en masse*, but when, owing to accident or uneven wear, the general harmony of the nerves is destroyed, a disconnected action is the result, and a special mode of treatment is required, of which he professes to possess the key. He calls himself a "nerve-tuner," and contracts to keek nerves in order by the month or year.

Texas Cattle.

The man owning a large stock of cattle in Texes, says the President of the Western Texas Stock Raising Association, conducts his business differently, though like their marks and brands, no two manage exactly the same way. The extent of country over which their cattle range depends upon the size of the stock; one of 75,000 head would range in most cases over an area of country fifty miles wide and one hundred miles long, though some may always be found beyond the limits. Most of our large stock-raisers, as they sell their beeves, invest their surplus money in other stocks of cattle contiguous to, or within their range, and much depends upon these purchases as to the size or shape of the Territory. They always have a central rancho at which they keep a sufficient number of brood-mares to supply all demands for horses. This place is known as "head-quarters;" they generally have other or sub-ranchos, at which they keep two or more men, doing what they can in driving up, marking and branding young stock, gathering and selling beeves, and looking out generally for the interests of their employer. As in the other case, nothing is done during the winter months with the cattle, except to get up and sell the beeves to supply the home demand, the packing houses on the coast, and the New Orleans market. When the spring opens, and the grass is sufficiently high to support his horses at labor, the stock-raiser employs his hands, gets up his horses, and prepares for operations. Twenty-five men are about as many as can work to an advantage in one gang, and for this number, one large four-mule wagon, laden with provisions, camp-eqipage, a very little baggage, and about one hundred horses, make up the "outfit." Of course the cattle about the central rancho are first gathered in, marked and branded, and as many of the calves kept in the pen as is desirable; the large stock-raiser, or a number combined, having a series of pens located with a view to permanent water throughout his range. The party, thus equipped and provisioned, establish their first camp at one of these pens, and the business of the season is considered fairly commenced. The wagon, and one man to cook, being always kept at the camp, another with the assistance of a "bell-mare" keeps the extra horses under herd, while the balance of the party ride over the country, in every direction, and drive up all the cows with young calves belonging to their employer. If it is the wish of the owner to gather beeves at the same time, they are driven along with the cows, kept in the same pen at night, and herded during the day. The calves are generally branded in the morning and turned out with the cows, and nothing more is ever done to them until the male portion are of sufficient age to gather and sell for beeves. I mention this that my readers may estimate for themselves the cost of raising a beef upon the prairies of Texas.

The beeves which are being gathered, are kept in hand until the drove is sufficiently large, say eight hundred to a thousand herd, when they are turned over to the speculator, and the proprietor receives from twelve to fifteen thousand dollars in gold, and immediately commences the gathering of another drove.

A Good Move.

Paper-hangings for walls are known to everybody. It is now proposed to use hangings made of metal; and an account of this new invention, which comes to us from Paris, has been read before the Society of Arts. The metal employed is tinfoil, in sheets about sixteen feet long, and from thirty to forty inches wide. The sheets are painted, and dried at a high temperature, and are then decorated with many different patterns, such as foliage, flowers, geometrical figures, imitations of wood, or landscapes. When decorated, the sheets are varnished, and again dried, and are then ready for sale. Tinfoil is in itself naturally tough; and the coats laid upon it in preparing it for the market increase the toughness.

The hanging of these metallic sheets is similar to paper-hanging, except that the wall is varnished with a weak kind of varnish, and the sheet applied thereto. Thus in this way a room or a house may be newly painted, without any smell of paint to annoy or harm the inmates. Moreover, the tinfoil keeps out damp; and as the varnish is a damp-resister, the protection to the room is two-fold. Experience has shown, also, that cornices, mouldings, and irregular surfaces may be covered with the tinfoil as readily as a flat surface; hence there is no part of a dwelling-house or public building which may not be decorated with these new sheets; and, as regards style and finish, all who saw the specimens exhibited at the reading of the paper were made aware that the highest artistic effects could be achieved at pleasure.

The Chinese New Year.

Of all the world, the despised, the ignorant, and the old-fashioned heathen Chinee has adopted, says an exchange, among much of what seems to us childish absurdity, the most enlightened custom that ever blessed humanity. Other people settle their accounts at the year's end; so does the Chinaman. Others, variously according to their various conditions, kick up their heels in joy; if the Chinaman kicks more obstreperously than we do we can afford to pardon him because he is only a poor heathen. He burns paper money and joss-sticks before senseless stocks and stones; he lets off firecrackers innumerable, and rejoices to be hid in a cloud of gunpowder smoke; he drinks—and whose fault is that, we wonder—too much of Melican man's bad whisky out in California, and the police do follow him. But if a poor Chinaman can not pay his debts—from time immemorial while we have been building and pulling down our debtors' prisons, establishing and breaking bankruptcy laws, and committing divers other civilized follies to secure each of us in his rights of property—the depraved Celestial has forgiven his debtors every New Year's eve, and started again with cleaned balance-sheets. In the mother country, however, it is deemed so disgraceful for a Chinaman to be unable to square accounts at the year's end that the high-spirited debtor frequently ends his woes by suicide. It is noticeable that this barbarous and heathen practice fades rapidly on our Western coast in the light of the grand American civilization.

TO REMOVE SPOTS FROM CARPETS.—Mix well half an ox's gall with one quart of water; wet and rub the spot with this. Then with a clean scrubbing-brush, warm water and soap scrub well the spot, and wet and half wring a clean floorcloth in clean cold water, and rub well out the soap and gall from the carpet; rub the spot with a dry coarse cloth until it is nearly dry, then pin a thin brown paper over the spot, to prevent dust from settling on it while wet, and leave it to become perfectly dry. If the spot occurs near the side or end of the carpet, undo a few tacks and slip under the spot a thickly-folded coarse towel, to absorb the water which runs through and to prevent the wet carpet from lying in the dust; after washing the spot, remove the folded cloth and slip in its place a piece of brown paper, which leave till the carpet is perfectly dry.

Facts and Fancies.

Austria wants an anti-Jesuit bill like that of Prussia.

The total number of emigrants that left Liverpool during the year 1872 for America was 164,000.

There are 562 convicts in the Massachusetts State Prison, of whom 344 are under thirty years of age.

Mrs. Dr. Bartlett, of Kingston, Miss., raised 9,000 pounds of pop-corn on two acres—worth four cents a pound, or $300.

he "Lucy Furnace," at Pittsburg is the largest in the United States, and produces about 580 tons of pig iron, annually.

An Iowa man bought a chair at a dollar store the other day, and before night he fell through the same and broke a couple of his ribs.

The *Methodist* confesses to being a little astonished to see "how patronizing the new school of sceptical science is to the Almighty."

The U. S. Post-office Department has decided that neither firms, families, nor companies can combine to rent and use the same post-office box.

A great drought exists in Northern Wisconsin, where the forests are so dry that fears of another great conflagration are entertained. The swamps are all dry.

Dyspepsia bread is made with three quarts unbolted wheatmeal, one quart lukewarm water, one gill of fresh yeast, one gill of molasses, one teaspoonful of saleratus.

During the first nine months of 1872 England made away with 10,109,041 gallons of spirits—1,163,449 gallons more than she drank during the corresponding time in 1871.

Over seven thousand kangaroo hides have been worked up into fine boots for the young men of San Francisco. They are said to excel the patent leathers as a dress boot for hops.

"I wish you would pay a little attention to what I am saying, sir," roared an irate lawyer at an exasperating witness. "Well, I am paying as little as I can," was the calm reply.

The very best way to clean a stained steel knife is to cut a solid potato in two, dip one of the pieces in brick dust, such as is usually used for knife-cleaning, and rub the blade with it.

Those who believe nothing often make others believe most; as the best actors in our theatres are those who retain the most perfect command over their feelings, voice and countenance.

Tea Biscuit are made by working into a piece of light dough or cream tartar biscuit one egg and a piece of butter. Roll it out an inch thick, cut it round with the lid of a dredge-box, and bake.

According to a St. Paul paper, noses, ears and fingers, which have been broken off while in a frozen and crisp condition, may be picked up in large quantities from the sidewalks of that frosty city.

There are now published in the United States 6,432 periodicals, of which 507 are issued daily, 105 tri-weekly, 110 semi-weekly, 4,750 weekly, 24 bi-weekly, 91 semi-monthly, 685 monthly, 4 bi-monthly, and 55 quarterly.

A novel pet has a lady of Danielville, Conn, in the shape of a butterfly, which nestles in her hand, alights upon her shoulder or hair, or, by way of variety, hides in the knot of ribbon at her throat, when he feels like a nap.

Fort Ontario, Oswego, N. Y., is in charge of a sergeant and three privates. The other day the seargeant put one of the men into the guard-house, set another to guarding him, and put the remaining one in charge of the fort.

Two men exert themselves to no purpose—one is the man who tries to have the last word with his wife; and the other is he who, having had the last word, tries to make her confess that she is in the wrong.

A French chemist has devised a new form under which raw beef may be administered without being disagreeable to either taste or smell. It consists of the lean meat chopped finely, and dried in an air current and pulverized.

The wife of a railroad employe in Atlanta thrashed a barkeeper for selling him whiskey, treated the master of the machine shops to a similar dose for giving him money, and took the inebriated individual home by one of his ears.

The Chicago *Tribune* having boasted that one of its carriers has fallen heir to $15,000,000, the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that if one of their carriers should pay the slightest attention to so contemptible a bequest, they would discharge him on the spot.

Mrs. Imogen Brown has been engaged to sing forenoon and afternoon on Sundays at St. Bartholomew's Church, New York, at $3,000 a year. In the evening she is to sing in Christ Church for another $1,000, thus realizing from her beautiful voice and culture about $80 a Sunday.

A divorce has recently been granted to a Hindostan woman for the singular reason that her husband unintentionally exercised over her such an overpowering mesmeric influence that whenever she was in his presence she immediately fell into a sleep from which there was no waking her.

Two doctors met, when one said, "Have you heard how our friend Dr. Wilson is?" "He died yesterday," replied the other. "How!" cried the first; I did not think he was so ill as that." "What could you expect?" said the other, in a tone of disgust. "He trusted to his own treatment."

A system of condensed gardening for ladies—Make your bed in the morning; sew buttons on your husband's shirt; do not rake any grievances; protect the young and tender branches of your family; plant a smile of good temper on your face, and carefully root out all angry feelings, and expect a good crop of happiness.

P. returned home a borrowed horse to the owner with a note, saying, "I return by the bearer, your Horse. You see I spell him with a capital H because he starts off so capitally;" and he received in reply this: "HorsE all right; I spell him with a capital E because, however capital he may start off, he comes to a stop with the greatest ease."

The Vermont Legislature passed an act at its recent session to prevent the careless use of firearms. The first section reads as follows: "Any person who shall intentionally, without malice, point or aim any firearms at or toward any other person, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to a fine of not more than fifty dollars and not less than five dollars."

The wool product of the entire world, or rather that which finds its way into commerce, amounts to about 1,813,300,000 pounds. Asia, including Russia in Asia, produces 320,000,000 pounds; Great Britain and Ireland, 260,000,000 pounds; Germany, the Netherlands, and Belgium, 198,000,000 pounds; the United States, 130,000,000 pounds; Australia, 130,000,000 pounds, &c.

The officers of the Masonic bodies of Omaha, Neb., warn the Fraternity and the public against a lottery scheme under the name of "A Grand Gift Concert for the purpose of aiding a board of trustees to erect a Masonic Temple at Omaha," and state that it is carried on without the sanction or consent of any of the Masonic bodies of that city or State; and that lotteries and gift enterprises are contrary to the principles of Masonry.

A correspondent of the Lancaster *Inquirer*, from Martic township, gives an account of a dream which happened to a young married woman in that township, a short time since: "A married lady, residing in an adjoining township, who has been afflicted for two years with cancer, and had been treated by eminent physicians without obtaining relief, dreamed that a stranger came to the house and gave her some medicine, with directions, which he said would effectually cure her. Next day on going to the door and looking out she saw the identical man of her dream approaching the house. He offered her a bottle of medicine to cure her cancer. She took it and followed his directions and is now nearly well."

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ........................Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 30, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribesr, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

The first thing proposed by the radical congress, at the commencement of the present session, was to double Grant's salary. Grant got rich during his first term on $25,000 per year, now he must have $50,000.

The first thing done in our radical state legislature, on the first day of the present session, was to offer a bill doubling the salary for Gov. Hartranft. The bill passed the radical senate and house a week thereafter, and a few days ago was signed by Gov. Geary. The earlier governors of this state got along with $3,000 per year, Geary had his increased to $5,000, and now Hartanft gets double —$10,000 per year.

Well, these radicals always did promise reform, were very loud about it last election, and we must confess they have *reformed* the salaries, and are entitled to the gratitude of all taxpapers.

This kind of radical reform reminds us of the Irishman who built a stone fence making it two feet high and three feet wide; a neighbor comming along told Pat it was too wide and if a wagon came along it would upset it. "And be jabbers if it does," says Pat, "it will only be a fot higher for the upsetten." So with these rads, all their reform means a "fot higher" in the expenditures.

A Huge Job.

In another column we print an article from the world, on the proposition to refund the cotton tax—a job, a radical swindle, to tap from the treasury 68 million dollars at one sweep. These claims, amounting to $68,000,000, were all bought up by shoddy patriots around Washington, for a few cents on the dollar, and these worthies are now at the head of this gigantic scheme, and we expect to see it go through, for they can well afford to spend a few millions to make the 68—and if this congress does not pass it, it will surely go through the next.

Legislative.

The following we clip from the proceedings of 22nd inst:

Mr. Orvis offered the following resolution, which was twice read and agreed to:

Resolved, That the report of the president of the Agricultural college of Pennsylvania be printed in the daily legislative journal.

Resolved, That 5,000 copies of the report of the board of trustees of the Agricultural college of Pennsylvania, for the year 1872 be printed for the use of the house of representatives and 2,000 copies for the use of the senate.

Also, Further supplement to an act to empower the town council of Bellefonte to borrow money. Also, to facilitate the settlement of estates of deceased.

A communication was received from Gov. Hartranft announcing that he had appointed and commissioned Colonel M S. Quay, of Beaver, secretary of the commonwealth, and Hon. Samuel E. Dimmick, of Wayne, attorney general.

Old Winnebago Given Another Six Years Lease of Power.

Simon was re-elected to the U. S. Senate on 22nd.

At 12 o'clock the Joint Convention to count the votes for United States Senator met.

It was found that Simon Cameron had received 76 votes; William A. Wallace, 50.

Mr. Wallace voted for Hendrick B. Wright, and McClure for Thomas M. Marshall.

It is thought that Alexander H. Stevens will be elected to congress without opposition.

The constitutional convention passed finally, an article that fixes the general election on the Tuesday following the first Monday in November, and elections for city, county and township officers on the third Tuesday of February.

The yeas and nays being called for they were taken with this result: Yeas 84, nays 24.

The New York Herald very justly says of the Credit Mobilier exposures:

Senators and Representatives are shown to have hung around an agent of the Union Pacific Railroad and Credit Mobilier "Ring," seeking information as to how they could invest money, accepting from him stock at a fourth or fifth part of its value—sometimes borrowing of him the money, with which to pretend to pay for the shares "placed" to them; and the people are asked to believe that these hungry, purchasable legislators were only engaged in an ordinary business transaction. Senators and Representatives are proved to have consummated their bargains with the Credit Mobilier lobbyist under the mask of their wives or son-in laws, and to have run like frightened sheep to get rid of the stock as soon as it became evident that exposure was inevitable; and yet the people are asked to believe that these dodging, skulking operators never dreamed that they were committing an improper or illegitimate act when they accepted the pecuniary favors of the shiny Ames. Some of the tainted legislators come boldly forward and justify their speculations in the Credit Mobilier stock, declaring that they had as much right to become purchasers of shares in that corporation, and voting upon legislation in regard to it, as they have to buy sheep and vote on the tariff on wool, and their party organs approve their position, or quietly pass it over as reasonable enough to satisfy the public.

The Credit Mobilier scandel is proving dreadfully damaging to radical Senators and congressmen. Vice President Colfax is completely cornered, so is Senator Patterson, from whom Oakes Ames produced receipts and letters that use up the virtuous Senator. Will publish these next week.

This investigation shows some horrible swearing in high places.

The committee on legislature, in the constitutional convention, has made a report submitting an amendment for the government of our state legislature, which contains some wholesome features, some of which have heretofore been advocated in the REPORTER, such as preventing jobs, bribery and the use of corrupt means to obtain an election and accepting money for favoring and voting for bills. The main features of the proposed amendmenmt are: That elections for the assembly shall only be held once in two years, commencing on the first general election day after the adoption of the new constitution; vacancies as they occur to be filled by special elections. Senators shall be elected for four years; but one half of the first number elected, the same to be determined by lot, shall hold office only for two years; representatives shall be elected for two years. The sessions to begin on the first Tuesday of January, and to be biennial. A senator must be twenty-five years of age, a citizen and inhabitant of the state for four years, and of his district for one year. A representative shall be twenty-one years of age, a citizen and inhabitant of the state for three years and of his district for one year. No senator or representative shall during his term of office, hold any civil office under the commonwealth, created, or the emoluments of which shall have been increased during the said term; nor shall any congressman or federal officer be at the same time a member of either house. No person convicted of bribery, perjury, or other infamous crime, or who may be a public defaulter, shall be eligible to the general assembly, or to any office of profit or trust in the state. Every assemblyman shall take and subscribe to an oath or affirmation, pledging himself to support the national and state constitutions, and to a faithful discharge of his duties; that he has not paid or contributed anything or made any promise in the nature of a bribe to corrupt or influence, directly or indirectly, any vote in his election, and that he has not, nor will accept or receive, directly or indirectly, any money or valuable thing from any corporation, company, or person, for any vote or influence he may give or withhold any bill, resolution, or appropriation, or for any other official act; that this oath shall be administered by a judge of the Supreme Court, and that any member refusing to take it shall forfeit his office, and that any convicted of having sworn falsely to, or of having violated it, shall forfeit his office and be disqualified thereafter from holding any office of profit or trust in the state. Each member shall receive for his two years services twelve hundred dollars and mileage at the rate of ten cents per mile, and nothing more, except ten dollars and mileage in case of special sessions convened by the governor. Every member must discharge his duties in person. The lieutenant governor shall preside over the senate and in case that office shall be vacant, one of the members shall be chosen as speaker by the senate. The house shall choose its other officers, and shall judge of the election and qualifications of its members. A majority of each house shall constitute a quorum, but a smaller number may adjourn from day to day, and proceed against absent members as authorized by law. Each house may regulate its own proceedings, punish, and, by a two-thirds vote, expel members, but not a second time for the same cause. The sessions shall be public, unless when the business is such as ought to be kept secret. Neither house shall, without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than three days, nor to any other place than that in which the two houses shall be sitting. Except in cases of treason, felony, violation of the oath of office, and breach of surety of the peace, members shall be priviledged from arrest during their attendance at the sessions, and in going and returning from the same; they shall not be questioned outside for any speech or debate.

The general assembly shall apportion the state every ten years, beginning at its first session after the adoption of this constitution by dividing the population of the state, as ascertained by last proceeding Federal census by the number thirty-three, and the quotient shall by the ratio of represention in the senate. Counties containing a population of four-fifths of said ratio shall be separate senatorial districts, and elect each one senator; counties containing not less than the ratio and three-fourths thereof shall each elect two senators, and one additional senator for each number of inhabitants equal to the ratio contained by said counties in excess of twice the number of said ratio. All senatorial districts shall be formed of contiguous and compact territory, each as nearly as possible an equal number of inhabitants; provided, that no city or county shall elect more than four senators.

The general assembly shall apportion the state every ten years, beginning at first session after the adoption of this constitution, by dividing the population of the state as ascertained by the last preceeding federal census, by the number one hundred and the quotient shall be the ratio of represntation in the house of representatives. Every county shall be entitled to one representative, unless its population is three-fifths of the ratio. Every county having a population not less than the ratio and three-fifths shall be entitled to two representatives and for each additional number of inhabitants equal to the ratio, one representative. Counties containing less than three-fifths of the ratio shall be formed into single districts of compact and contiguous territory, bounded by county lines, and contain, as nearly as possible, an equal number of inhabitants.

The Right Ring.

Mr. Orvis, on the 20th inst, in the House, made a few short remarks, which will go to show, that our representative, as we predicted in the REPORTER when advocating his election, would not be found on the side of hasty legislation and legislative jobs. The question being on the last section of Senate bill No. 9, to authorise the appointment of a board of health for the boro' of Carlisle:

Mr. Orvis. I would like to ask the gentleman who has charge of this bill how these judgments are to be recovered and in what court and who is to imprison and inflict the penalties, and whether the misdemeanor is to be in addition to the penalty of $100. This seems to be a most singular provision, as it does not provide any court in which the trial is to be had, nor who shall judge whether imprisonment shall be inflicted or not.

Mr. Latta. The Senator representing that district lives in Carlisle, and the gentleman representing the bill on this side lives in Cumberland county. He asks for it here, because he deems it a necessity. There are some provisions in it that I would not like to have applied to my constituents, but since the Senate has passed the bill, and as it is asked for by the gentleman representing that district in this chamber, we ought to pass it as an act of courtesy to him.

Mr. Orvis. I do not recognize any such principle as that—that one Senator or member can require thirty-three Senators and one hundred Representatives to enact a law which is wrong in itself. It is a right common to every member of this House to object to a bill introduced, and I give notice that so long as I am a member, whenever there is a bill attempted to be passed under a suspension of the rules the necessity of which is not made apparent, that it will meet all impediments that can be thrown in its way according to the rules of the House.

The committee was thereupon instructed to report next day.

Mr. Orvis is olso after the management of the Sinking fund—with which the radical officials at Harrisburg have been triffling for some years, and studiously trying to keep the people in the dark, as to their management of this important institution. Mr. Orvis proposes to have some light upon the matter and on the 23rd inst, offered the following resolution, which was twice read and agreed to:

Resolved, That the state treasurer be requested to furnish to the house a statement from the records of his office of the receipts and disbursements on account of the sinking fund for each and every year since the establishment of said sinking fund.

STOKES'S CLAIM FOR A NEW TRIAL.

The final bill of exceptions in the Stokes case was filed, and an early hearing will be had on the application for a new trial. Four affidavits have been submitted substantiating allegations embodied in the bill of exceptions.

One of the affidavits established, on the authority of a juror, that another juror, on leaving the court-room in charge of a Deputy Sheriff, visited the Remington Arms Company's store in Broadway and examined the various makes of pistols to satisfy himself, as he expressed it, whether a casual observer could tell, in an excited moment, whether a pistol had four or six barrels. Another juror swears that a juror named Yost visited the Grand Central Hotel and examined the staircase where the firing occurred to satisfy himself whether Stokes had means of escape. He also talked with the clerk, and others. The defense, it is understood, mean to insist that these jurors thus introduced evidence not submitted on the trial, and invalidated their verdict.

Still another affidavit by two women living in Fourth ave. is to the effect that the juror Yost, while witnessing the funeral of James Fisk, jr., said that if ever he was on the jury to try Stokes the murderer would be hanged. This remark was made over a year ago. It has also been established that Yost and Mitchell, two of the jurors, live in adjoining houses and are in business together, and this fact is relied upon by the defense as in some way advantageous to their client.

There will be great surprise throughont the country at the summary repeal a few days ago of the Bankruptcy Law by the House of Representatives. It looks very much as if the Senate would also concur in this repeal, as a bill to that end was favorably reported from one of its Committees. The law has not been so successful in its workings as its friends expected, but the temper of the House on the subject was not anticipated.

Hon. Davis A. Wells is smiting the postal telegraphing scheme of the general government with heavy, damaging blows. He presents such facts as cannot be overcome in relation to the improper character of the movement. In the first place Mr. Wells takes issue with the Postmaster-General that a complete system of telegraph lines could be built for a little more than $11,000,000. He says the existing lines could not be bought for less than $75,000,000, to say nothing of extensions. To meet this expense a loan would be required. This would be followed by additional taxation upon the people. In discussing this matter, Mr. Wells refuses to compare the proposed system in America with that now operating in Europe, although showing that it is a dead loss everywhere except in the small territories, when conducted by the government, although the relative population to each mile of wire is three times as great in Europe as in the United States. It is not only as a financial investment, but also as a piece of political machinery, that Mr. Wells treats the Postal Telegraph. He concludes that the system is inconsistent with republican institutions, and drawing an inference from the Postoffice, which gives neither cheap postage nor honest service, he judges that a government telegraph would equally fail. The conclusions of Mr. Wells are those which bear the stamp of intelligent observation and careful, honest examination into the whole question of Postal Telegraphy. If the government owns and controls the lines, they will most assuredly be prostituted to partisan purposes. Besides this, in the end, the cost of transmitting intelligence from point to point would be greater than under the present system. The Postal Telegraph movement is a "Ring" maneuvre of the party in power in the nation, and it should be defeated.

If you want Hand Bills printed. Call at the REPORTER office.

The examination of Oakes Ames was resumed before Judge Poland's Committee yesterday. Mr. Ames produced a receipt signed by J. W. Patterson for $1,800 worth of dividends, and another for 200 shares of the Union Pacific Railroad Company and $757,24 in cach on account of Credit Mobelier stock. He also presented and read a letter from Mr. Patterson—written since the investigation began—in which Mr. Ames is asked to correct his original statement before the Committee, as "it must not be reported as it now stands." The only additional name given by Mr. Ames of Congressmen who had received stock and money from him was that of John A. Logan.

NON-COMBATANTS.

A memorial to the constitutional convention was received from the religious Society of Friends of Pennsylvania, praying for such amendment of the Constitution as shall exempt all persons conscientiously opposed to war from bearing arms, and from contributing to the support of those who do. Referred to the Committee on Militia.

—"The Penn Monthly," devoted to Literature, Science, Art and Politics, published at Phil'a, $2 50 per annum. A review of the January number satisfies us that it is a magazine that ranks with any other devoted to the same objects. It has upon its list some of our ablest men as contributors.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday las,t says the Lewistown Democrat, George Wilson, an interesting lad aged about 14 years, a son of county commissioner Henry S. Wilson, esq., of Menno township, lost his life under the following circumstances, viz: George and Taylor Wilson were each leading a new-bought horse from Ferguson's Valley toward home. In crossing a small bridge one of the horses became refractory, and in the struggle that ensued the animal kicked, striking George's head and fracturing his skull, which resulted in his death on Mondy morning.

—The Mifflinburg Telegraph of last week says: F. R. Weed and Henry Brown, last Saturday, bought out the interest of Mr. Wm. Young, of Mifflinburg, in the banking house of Wood, Young & Co., in Williamsport, for the comfortable sum of $80,600.

The Senate by a vote of 33 to 15, has passed a resolution to abolish the franking privilege. A bill to admit Colorado as a state is up before the house.

This is the way Forney announces it:

Simon Cameron's triumph—the prototype of "Boss" Tweed and the instructor of Patterson and Caldwell sent back to represent our staid old State in the United States Senate.

MORE PARDONS.

Governor Geary issued the following pardons just before retiring from office:

George Blakely, on the 2d of January, 1871, convicted of manslaughter, in killing George Boehm at Baldwin's Locomotive Works. The time for which he was sentenced was four years and six months. Four hundred of the working men of the Baldwin Works signed the petition. A letter accompanies the document from the proprietors of the Baldwin Works, promising to reinstate him in his old position if pardoned.

George Miller, convicted of manslaughter in killing Dominick Torpey, August 16 1871, and sentenced to eight years. The allegation is that his mind was seriously affected at the time of committing the act. The petition is signed by eight of the jurors in the case.

Edward Warrington, for keeping a disorderly house, sentenced for one year. The allegation is that he is in feeble health and further imprisonment will be injurious. The Governor issued the first document of the kind.

The remission of the forfeited recognizance of James Kelley's bail of Thomas Mulholland, charged with assault and battery, granted October 2, 1872, was revoked by the Governor January 18, 1873, by reason of fraudulent dispositions having been presented to procure said remission.

THE COTTON TAX REFUNDING JOB.

The matter of refunding the cotton tax, says the World, which has kept just back of the halls of Congress for several years, on the principle of nursing one's wrath to keep it warm, will on Tuesday next come before the Committee of Ways and Means, and will no doubt be pressed vigorously. The amount to be paid back is enormous, the interests supporting it are correspondingly energetic, the arguments in favor of the proposition ingenious, and the subject itself one eminently deserving attention.

The amount of tax to be refunded is as follows:

Collected in 1863..................	$351,311 48
Collected in 1864..................	1,268,412 56
Collected in 1865..................	1,772,983 48
Collected in 1866..................	18,409,654 90
Collected in 1867..................	23,768,078 80
Collected in 1868..................	22,500,947 77
Making a total of.....	$68,072,988,99

The ground upon which this enormous restitution of excise is claimed are, first, that the tax was an unconstitutional one, and that it is the duty of the Government to repair damages done under pretext of law, or it will run the risk of standing in the light not only of a public robber but of a parricide, destroying the people and the principles to which it owes its existence. Second, that this money, extorted from the Southern people in the years of their utmost poverty and destitution, should be repaid them for humanity's sake and as a matter of national policy, to enable them to rehabilitate their suffering and prostrate industries.

As a matter of fact, the duty was of course not constitutional. As a matter of strict justice, Congress is bound to make restitution. But Cangress has not in the past been governed by rigid and closet principles, or more than the legislature of any people, past and present. Governments exploit themselves rather in the open country of expedience than upon the cold, severe, restricted heights of fixed principles. If, being a matter of strict justice, Congress be bound to refund the money collected under the cotton tax, compelling itself by the maxim of *fiat justitia, ruat cœlum*, then, by parity of reasoning, it was bound to rescind the proclamation of emancipation as soon as the war ended; is bound to do so still and begin the agitation about the amendments *de novo*. Nobody desires such action as that, and very few would consent to it. We will presently inquire how many desire the restitution of the cotton tax and who those are who do so. Congress in fact, has the same right to determine the cotton tax to have been a "war measure" as it had to determine that Mr. Lincoln's several acts outside the letter of the law were so; and Congress is as much bound, provided the expedient justification be the same in both cases, to extend amnesty to the one set of acts as to the other. If Congress had no rights in the one case Congress has no rights in the other. But Congress has agreed (whether by a process of colorable fiction or whether properly is no matter) that the right existed in the *one* case, and the commonest rules *of consistency* require it to admit that the right exists in the other case. The question of constitutionality, therefore, does not enter at all into the subject of the reduction of the cotton tax, which is narrowed down to the point of whether it is a thing to be done for humanity's sake and for expediency's sake.

We in the second place are willing to concede at once, if it can be shown satisfactorily that there is $68,000,000 worth of humanity to the suffering South in the act of refunding the cotton tax, it ought immediately to be refunded. If there be $68,000,000 worth of expediency to the country at large in refunding this money let it be paid at once. If it can be shown that this $68,000,000 proposed to be refunded, or one-half of it, or one-tenth of it, will go back to the suffering South, or employed, directly or indirectly, for the benefit of the suffering South, we still say let it be paid at once.

But how stands the matter actually? This tax in all its various shapes was paid by the producer. This $68,000,000 was collected, by methods more or less direct, from every man, woman, and child, white or black, who grew a bale of cotton between the years 1863 and 1868. The producer paid the tax because it was deducted from the market price of his cotton. If in 1865 he got 50 cents a pound for his cotton in New York he ought to have received 55 cents to make him even with the tax. He paid it but he will never get it back, for it will not be refunded to him, but to those who stood between him and the Government assessor and collector, and handed over and took receipts for the tax which they had previously extracted from the producer without giving him any voucher whatsoever. The Southern producer, it will be remembered, had no hand in framing the regulations for the collection of this tax, so vital to his immediate interests, and it was not framed so as to give him any benefit from any prospective reparations. The tax was laid and the regulations were framed in the interest of the cotton manufacturer exclusively, and it was intended at once that the manufacturer should receive no present harm from the tax, and should reap all the profits from its possible restitution in the future. With this end in view, therefore, the arrangment was made to give the manufacturer an immediate equivalent drawback per pound on all the cotten goods exported by him, and to require the tax to be paid at the place of exportation or the place of manufacture. Thus the planter who produced the cotton must be dismissed from all our charitable plans, since we cannot reach him. The cotton tax, if it be refunded either to the factor, who has already reimbursed himself in settling with the planter, or to manufacturer, who has not only already been paid his outlay from the planter's pocket, but has been paid over again by the drawbacks allowed him by Government.

But this is not all. The manufacturer still holds his claims for tax to be refunded, still stands to win in the big pool: but the factors, taken collectively, are, as the "sports" say, "out of it." The factors' claims, in fact, have been bought up at a very low percentage, under the gently compulsive hint that no move would be made towards getting them paid until they had changed hands. They are now held, almost *en bloc*, by that many-headed and insatiate beast the Washington "lobby," which is correspondingly relieved.

If Congress wishes to recede from its own previous rules of action, if it is necessary just now to set up a new precedent for our protection in the future—then let Congress promptly refund the cotton tax to the ring of shrewd lobbyists and plethoric manufacturers who are interested in the matter. But if Congress simply feels that expediency and humanity demand that some sort of relief should be extended to the suffering South, let it provide say $5,000,000, to be equitably disbursed through that section, and we will guarantee that the South will get more money in that way than it ever will from all the $68,000,000 proposed to be vicariously refunded.

The fact that this scheme for refunding, which has so long been loitering beyond the horizon, has now come forward in such imposing array and with such simultaneousness along the line, teaches us that there is danger in it. This danger is not lessened by the further fact that the instigators of the movement, in order to preserve the appearance of a widowed and impoverished South suing at the doors of Congress *in forma pauperis*, have retained several eminent Southern lawyers to represent their claims and plead for their interests.

INDIAN APPROPRIATIONS.

Spirited Debate on the Cost of Civilizing the Indians.

Washington, Jan. 9.—One of the annual discussions on the Indian peace policy took place in the Senate on 9th inst. Mr. Windom, in reply to some assertion that was made a day or two ago, attempted to defend this policy on the score of economy, and compared the expenses of fighting Indians in 1865 and 1866 with the present cost of that portion of the army now engaged in the same way. Admitting that the appropriations made in the Indian bill had increased during the past two or three years, he claimed that three or four times this increase had been saved in the expenses of the army.

This brought Mr. Thurman to his feet, and he evidently prepared himself for a speech on this very point. He asserted that the comparison made by Mr. Windom was an unfair one, as he had taken a period when the extravagance of the War Department in fighting Indians was wholly beyond parallel. To illustrate this he said that one expedition that was sent out after the Indians cost $5,000,000. The officer in command, in his official report, said that he had killed one Indian.

The express agents denied the truth of this report, and claimed to have killed the Indian themselves, while the traders said that both lied, for the Indian was still alive. To show that it was not true that the increase in the Indian expenses and the decrease in expenses of the War Department have been in the same ratio, he read from the official reports the following: Indian expenses, 1792, $13,548; 1800—the Indian appropriations must have been included in some other item as no special appropriation appears; 1820, $315,760; 1830, $622,242; 1840, $2,271,857; this includes a large sum paid for removing the Seminoles and other tribes beyond the Mississippi river; 1850, $1,673,000; 1860, $2,991,000; 1870, $3,407,000; 1872, nearly $7,000,000; $1873, $5,500,000. Expenses of the War Department, 1810, $2,294,000; 1830, $6,750,000; 1840, 1840, $7,155,000; 1859, $9,989,000; 1872, about $35,000,000. The Indian Commission reports that there are now, including those in Alaska, 300,000 Indians in the country.

Leaving out those in Alaska, the Cherokees and other tribes in the Indian territory who have civil government of their own, there are about 200,000 Indians who have to be cared for, and this bid gives them $29 50 a head. Mr. Thurman could not see the good policy of providing so liberally for these Indians. No nation that ever lived had ever provided so bountifully or treated with so much consideration a barbarous nation within its borders as we have the Indians, and what is the result?

When we have 500 of them under the influences of civilization and among Christian people, we appropriate $50,000 to remove them because they are thieves and vagabonds. Nobody, he continued, can understand an Indian bill. If you ask the Chairman of the Committee about it, he will put on his spectacles and read you from statutes a treaty 50 years old to pay "Chief Rolling-off-a-log" and his band an annuity, and to establish a blacksmith-shop at Chicago.

Mr. Conkling asked Mr. Thurman what he proposed to do about it. Mr. Thurman replied that, in the first place, he would not increase the expenses from year to year, and then he would see that no money was paid to white men who got themselves adopted into the tribes just to get annuities.

The debate continued till afternoon, and the Senate adjourned without passing the qill. One fact that seems to be forgotten by those who complain of the cost of tak ing care of our indians, is that every year railroads and settlements are encroaching upon Indians who were not before provided for. Still there is no doubt that there is more money stolen out of Indian appropriations every year than out of any other of like size.

For the Reporter.

A PENNY WISE AND A POUND FOOLISH.

The financial foresight which some people exhibit in their school affairs furnishes fit illustrations of the old saw heading this article. These illustrations are many, and only a few of the most prominent will be noticed.

When two workmen, equally skillful and industrious, offer their services, a wise employer will hire the one that agrees to labor for for the less wages. But if one is worthless it would be folly to employ him though he should offer to work for half the wages the other would. Common sense would tell us that this principle holds true in regard to employing teachers. However, the practice in many townships is quite the reverse. Poor teachers are frequently employed just because they agree to teach for a few dollars less. Now, it is admitted by every one that a worthless teacher does more harm than good, is it wise, then, to hire a poor teacher at thirty dollars a month and loose all, than to secure the services of a good one at double that figure?

Farmers pay a school tax ranging from thirty to fifty dollars a year, representing a daily tuition for one pupil of thirty to fifty cents; yet such pupils are often kept out of school to perform trifling errands about home worth not half that amount, But more is lost than the one or two days the pupil stays at home; attending school one day in a week and staying at home the other four, is worth nothing at all. Poor attendance has a very bay effect on the pupil and the school. The pupil gets discouraged, he misses many important links in his studies, and will make but slow progress. Poor attendance interrupts the progress of the classes in which such irregular scholars are found; they are a perpetual drag and a constant object of discouragement to the teacher. And aside from the pecuniary loss which parents sustain, there is a far greater evil inflicted upon the child. It is robbing the child of his invaluable time which should be devoted to the training of his mind. Money lost may be restored, but time lost can never be regained. How parents can find any excuse for their criminal neglect in providing suitable instruction for their children, is difficult to conceive, especially with the many school facilities they at the present time enjoy.

Most people complain of the large number of studies their children have to take up in school, and their objection is well founded. No matter how important all these branches may be, our pupils can not take up all of them and make good progress, for their minds are not sufficiently developed to prosecute so many at one time. But since it has been ordered that History, Physiology, Music, Drawing, &c, shall be taught, and if some pupils have taken up these branches, others, who are equally capable, should study them too. For the teacher will grade the length of his lessons with reference to the number of branches taught in his school, and, as there are always a few pupils, at least, that study all, or nearly all the branches, the lessons must necessarily be short. If then, there are pupils having only a few studies, they will not have assigned them work sufficient to keep them engaged the whole time. To illustrate. Suppose A and B are both studying three of the same branches and are in the same classes. A studies six branches, and B three; now, as they have assigned them the same lessons, A will have to prepare twice as much as B. The consequence is, B will be idle about half his time, for the teacher cannot take him on any faster in his three branches than the rest in his class. And experience shows that this is a true picture of the case. In almost every school may be found a few pupils who will take up only three or four of the easiest branches, and they are the ones that have time to annoy the teacher most. Not having work sufficient to keep them employed, they pass their time in idleness and mischief. Probably, in this, as in most other cases, parents come in for a share of the blame. Their children would often be willing to study if they had the necessary book. When there are bright minds thirsting for knowledge, it is folly to permit them to trifle away precious time for lack of a few school books. Practically, the money paid in the shape of school taxes, is lost through a desire of saving a few cents by refusing to purchase books, and is an apt illustration of the proverb, "a penny wise, and a pound foolish." HEINRICH.

Letters From India.

CENTRE HALL ABROAD.

LETTER NO. XI.

(Correspondence of the Centre Reporter.)

Taking a last look at the interminable line of camels as it stretches away up among the blue hills on its return to the interior, and shouting to the quarreling pack of boatmen below to stand clear of the vessel, we hoist the anchor and again stand out to sea. The next day we heave in sight of Alexandrette. This is an insignificant little place, scarce deserving a name. Least of all a name so historic. The next day finds us at Lataquie. This is a small place with a little trade in cotton, oranges, tobacco &c. There is a rather flourishing American Mission of the Presbyterian church here. It was established by Rev. Dr. Dodds. He died at his post, as a brave man should in 1870. I regret to learn that his successor Rev. S. R. Gilbraith, who entered upon his labors, but last January, has already fallen a victim to this terrible eastern climate. Another day's sail brings us to Beyrout; probably the most desirable town, considered as a place of residence, in all Syria. Its situation is exceedingly beautiful. It stands on a triangular promontory projecting three miles into the Mediterranean, with its base running along the foot of hoary old Lebanon. Its population is estimated at nearly 60,000; one third being Muslems, and the rest Christiaps, Jews, Druses and strangers.

We found a bevy of American gentlemen here, which we can not soon forget. First and foremost in our grateful recollection stands our american consul J. Baldwin Hay, a generous, open-hearted fellow, and apparently as glad to see us as if he had known us all his life-long. He has spent the greater part of his life in foreign service. He has been stationed successively in Greece, Jaffa and Beyrout. Without even so much as an intimation from us, upon the simple strength of what we *seemed* to be, he gave us letters of introduction to parties at Jaffa and to our consul at Jerusalem. He had returned not long, from America, bringing a young wife with him. To so good a fellow as J. Baldwin Hay, I could wish nothing less than the best that ever filled a man's heart with joy, and his home with happiness, and he vowed that he had that very woman. Drs. Bliss and Jessup of the Presbyterian Mission are also true, representative Americans. They greeted us with a cordiality that went right home to a fellow's heart. The venerable Dr. Thomson author of the "Land and the Book," has been a missionary here for the last fifty years. He was out of town and we did not get to see the valiant old hero. Dr. Van Dyck is also connected with this mission. He is said to be one of the most accomplished Arabic scholars in the world.

These men have a gigantic work on hand here, and they are carrying it forward with a giant spirit too. The college recently established by the liberality of American philanthropists—particularly Wm. E. Dodge of N. Y.—is an admirable institution and will serve largely to advance the cause of education and christianity not in Beyrout only, but throughout Syria. If there is any success possible for christianity against the ignorant superstition and blind fanaticism of these Mahommedans, Cofts, Druses and the Lord only knows what not, I'll trust true Americans to bring that about.

I think I could stay at Beyrout always, —especially in association with men like these—but my stopping place still lies some distance beyond. So wishing the devoted men the blessing of the Highest upon their work, and receiving their hearty "God speed you," in, return we make our way back to the ship, and we are soon under way for Jaffa.—"Jaffa" says the commissary, turning to me, as we stand on deck the next morning, pointing to a lot of houses that are gradually merging into view on the front larboard quarter. A half an hour later and the little ancient town comes into full sight; built up like a cone, house rising upon house to a central peak, in a way that keeps you in constant dread lest the whole thing should topple over. Leaning over the taffrail I gaze upon the scene. To the rear, a long line of dark hills standing about eighteen miles from the shore forms the back ground to a noble landscape. These hills were once the mountain home of Judah, Benjamin and David. To the left a noble plain stretches away into the dim distance until its far off outline melts away into amber and gold. That is the plain of Sharon—a name as familiar in every christian house as the commonest household word. Far off, up into the dim blue vault of heaven, rises the snow-capped summit of old Lebanus, from which Hiram sent the cedar wood for the temple.

Yes, it is the Holy Land on which I gaze:—the country of Jacob and Daniel, of Rachel and Ruth; the scene of our sweetest fancies of our childish prayers and of our household psalms. Among yon hills the prophets of Israel taught and the Savior of all men lived and died. This stony hillock of a town before me, is the Joppa from which Jonah embarked for Tarshish; along that dusty road to the left, Peter walked in from Lydda. It was here that Dorcas made her "garments and coats;" and where Peter having raised that same Dorcas from the dead, saw the vision from yon housetop of "Simon the tanner.," Traditionally that town is the oldest in the world, for Pliny says it existed before the flood. Through its old streets a hundred generations of men—Philistines, Hebrews, Macedonians, Saracens, Franks and Turks have walked and passed onward into the abyss. Destroyed in war, rebuilt in peace it has remained the same in aspect and in site—in the time of Solomon and Pompey, of Godfrey de Bauillon and Saladin, of Napoleon and Mohammed Ali.

I am roused from my reverie by the voice of the captain. He tells me that the sooner I get to shore the better. The wind is rising and two hours hence that low line of surf will be lashed into fury. Aye, in very truth, thou son of Neptune, will I go ashore! Is not this the land of which I have been dreaming since my very childhood? Are not these the hills over which I have a thousand times traveled in fancy, when a boy in my far-off village home? Have I not during all these years hugged the hope, even as a miser hugs his gold, that my pilgrim feet should one day stand within that wondrous city lying out yonder beyond that chain of mountains? Yes, I will go on shore and see the ground on which was enacted the grandest drama of events this time-worn earth of ours, in all its centuries, has ever witnessed; and I shall see if I can not get a clear idea of the secret of that power, which taking its rise amid these rugged hills, has gone out among the nations of earth, changing, subverting, revolutionizing, and yet ever leading up to better things and higher and nobler.

So I give this jolly French crew, with whom I have established a sort of friendly familiarity during this long ride down the Mediterranean, good bye; cry *au revoir* to the captain, using up in that one word all I knew of French; press the hand of the commissary whose infinitesimal stock of English has stood us such good need, in making known our wants to the block-headed steward of the Ebre; pitch my traps into a little canoe that is dancing and dipping around the companion ladder and leap in after them; cry "all right" to half a dozen Arab rowers with black bare arms and savage looking mustaches; and skimming across the waves, glide in through a narrow opening between the rocks, over which the surf is boiling high and white, and as the little boat touches the land I spring on shore—on the shore of the Holy Land.

CENTRE HALL.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety!

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually hept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the eheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES, you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES. Repairing Neatly Done.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

FURNITURE!

Grand Opening

FOR 1872.

AT

JOHN CAMP'S

MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS, of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.

Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS, COUCHES, TOMBS & HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price.

We use the best grades of marble— ITALIAN, CARARA, AMERICAN STATUARY, RUTLAND &c., and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, east f Bridge, Millheim. apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS,

marl5tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C.

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

Gift & Flory's

New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S

BELLEFONTE, PA.

GEORGE O'BRYAN,

Dealer in

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

Parlor and Chamber Sets,

SOFAS, LOUNGES,

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,

WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.

Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

UNDERTAKING,

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,

Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes, BUCKETS, CUPS, DIPPERS, DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,

2sep70y Centre Hall

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store, where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also,

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

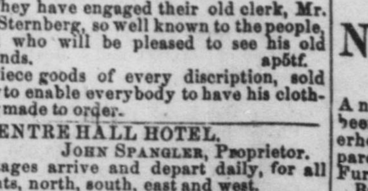
They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.

Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and west.



CITY GUN WORKS,

Just enlarged and re-opened with a new and superior stock of GUNS. Call or send for a Price List. Single Shot Guns, $3 to $20; Double Barrel Shot Guns, $8 to 75. Breech Loaders, $35 to 150; Rifles, $12 to $75; Revolvers, $6 to $24.

Address, H. H. SCHULTE, 380 Liberty Street, Pittspurg Pa.

Jan 9 2m eom

NEW DISCOVERY

In Chemical and Medical Science.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. E. F. GARVIN'S SOLUTION OF TAR. TRADE MARK.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Incipient Consumption.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Catarrh.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Asthma.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Heart Disease.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Skin Diseases.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Liver.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Stomach and Bowels

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure all Female Weaknesses.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Purify the Blood.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Diseases of the Throat.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Bronchitis.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure "Rose Cold," or "Hay Fever"

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Lung Diseases.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Constipation.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Salt Rheum.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Kidney Diseases.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Malarious Fevers.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Breast.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Side or Back.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Are a Superior Tonic.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Appetite.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cause the Food to Digest.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Weak and Debilitated

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give Tone to Your System.

L. F. HYDE & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

195 Seventh Ave., New York.

dec19'72y

Chas. H. Held,

Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler

Millheim, Centre co., Penna.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just opened his new establishment, above Alexander's Store, and keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted. sep11'68;1y

Science on the Advance.

C. H. Gutelius,

Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist

who is permanently located in Aaronsburg in the office formerly occupied by Dr. Neff, and who has been practicing with entire success—having the experience of a number of years in the profession, he would cordially invite all who have as yet not given him a call, to do so, and test the truthfulness of this assertion. Teeth extracted without pain. may22'68tf

Furniture Rooms!

J. O. DEININGER,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has constantly on hand and makes to order, all kinds of

BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, SINKS, WASHSTANDS, CORNER CUPBOARDS TABLES, &c., &c

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND

His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under his own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates as cheap as else where. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. ap24'68'1y

THE undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY,

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of

Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,

of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything complete to a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

JACOB DINGES, CentreHall

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J D SHUGERT, Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,

And Allow Interest,

Discount Notes, Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

ap10'68tf

JAS. M'MANUS, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul3,68tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may14'69tf

H. N. M'ALLISTER. JAMES A. BEAVER

M'ALLISTER & BEAVER

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a. ap68tf

JNO. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,

Attorneys-at-law. Office in Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa.

J. P. GEPHART,

with Orvis & Alexander, attends to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court. 7jan70tf

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa Stages arrive and depart daily. This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.

july3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

june9'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER
THURSDAY JAN 30, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

LETTING.

Proposals will be received by the Board of School Directors of Potter twp., at Potter's Mills, on Saturday, February 1st, 1873, for the building of a school-house at Centre Hall. Bidders can see specifications at any time by calling upon F. Kurtz, director at Centre Hall.

By order of the Board,
W. W. ROYER, Sec't. PETER HOFFER, Pres't.
jan 16

NOTICE.—The subscribers to the Capital Stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce creek Railroad, having paid in full prior to December 1st 1872, will please call at the Centre County Banking Company and receipt for certificates of Stock returning receipts given for instalments paid—
jan23t J. D. SHUGERT, Cas.

Sale of And. Smith, Farmer's Mills, on 15th Feb.

—Sale of John S. Foster's farm stock, in Harris twp., Feb. 20.

—Sale of Wm. M'Minn, dec'd, Potter twp., on 21st Feb.

—Sale of George Garbrick, Linden Hall, Tuesday March 4th.

—Sale of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd, near Madisonburg, 14th March.

—The recent rise of the river caused the water to surround the Fallon house at Lock Haven.

—Several prominent gentlemen of Bellefonte are negotiating for the purchase of a large and valuable tract of North Carolina timber land. One of the party leaves for that State next week to inspect the land, and see if it is worth the amount asked for it.

—A very readable paper, daily and weekly, is the Pittsburg Dispatch. See advertisement in another column.

—Mr. John Shannon, of this place, who was engaged on a lumber contract on the mountain south of Aaronsburg, sustained a severe injury about the ankle by having his leg jammed between a log and sled, a short time ago.

—The proprietors of the Bush House, at Bellefonte, are to hereafter manufacture their own gas, they having purchased a machine capable of supplying 150 burners.

—Mr. Wm. Zeigler, of Madisonburg, will make sale of his farm and household goods, on 27th Feb. He intends moving to Cumberland county, Virginia, where he has purchased 600 acres of land.

—Mr. Geo. Jameson, of Georges Valley, and And. Smith, of Farmer's Mills, also intend moving to Verginia, in the spring.

—We had snow almost every day for a week, and it has obtained considerable depth.

—The Centre Hill store-stand, and buildings belonging to same, has been purchased by Mr. Hugh Larimore of Penn twp., (formerly of Potter) for $3000. Graff & Thompson have dissolved, Mr. Graff takes the Centre Hill store, which will continue under the management of Mr. Lashell, and the Milroy store will be taken by Mr. Thompson.

—Lieut. S S Wolf sold his farm in Brush valley to Joseph Bierly, at $75 per acre.

The Peter Flisher tract of timberland, 150 acres, was sold to Rev. Miller of this place, $4,25 per acre.

—An Irishman, whose name we have not learned, a workman on the L. C. & S. C. R. R., was drowned on last Saturday. The waters of Penns Creek inundated his premises, and in endeavoring to save a portion of his property, he became engulfed in the ice, and before assistance reached him, life had departed.—*Telegraph.*

—The Lord's Supper will be celebrated in the Presbyterian Church, at Centre Hill, on Sunday, Feb. 8th. Preparatory services commence on Friday previous.

—Dr. Hamill preached a sermon on local option, in the Ref. church of this place, on last Sabbath evening.

—E. S. G.—Your article will appear next week.

—Do you want coal, lime, powder, fire-brick, ground fire clay, fertilizers, implements,—Shortlidge & Co., near the depot, Bellefonte, is head-quarters for all these, and the place where farmers meet with fair-dealing. They are perfect gentlemen in every sense of the word.

—GOODS AT COST.—Wm. I. Thompson & Bro., having again taken posession of the old store-stand, at Potter's Mills, are offering the stock of goods on hand, at cost as they wish to close it out entirely, preparatory to replenishing with an entire new stock. Bargains are offered that are not to be had this winter at any other store in goods of every variety. The public are invited to call, if they wish cheap goods. Call soon and don't miss the bargains to be had.

—The "Nursery," for Feb, is to hand to the extreme delight of the little folks.

FARMERS READ THIS.—The superior Reaper & Mower, is a candidate for favor, to which the attention of Centre county farmers is called. The Superior is manufactured in Wheeling, W. Va., and has met a large sale, and obtained many high recommendations in Ohio, and other states. This machine dispenses with cog-gearing and all unnecessary traps with which many other machines are afflicted; it is simple in construction, strong and durable, easily managed, and light draught. The Superior is fully warranted to do its work right, or no sale.

Mr. John H. Odenkirk, of the Old Fort, s agent for Centre county for the Superior, and persons wishing a Mower & Reaper, had better call on him before purchasing another. 30 jan.

Jurors—2nd Week February Term.

Bellefonte Boro—Philip Ward, Wm. Hughes.
Milesburg—H. F. Ryman.
Howard—D. W. Packer.
Philipsburg—L. A. Sheave, Robert Musser, R. E. Munson.
Benner—Thomas Perdue.
Boggs—Robt. Beirly, Henry Heaton, James Curtin, Jos. L. Neff.
Curtin—Henry Theik.
Gregg—John R. Sawyer, Alfred Durst.
Howard—John Bowers, Nelson Askey.
Halfmoon—Cyrus Cuarter, Jas. H. Ebbs.
Huston—Joseph Brown.
Liberty—W. Beachdol, James Bower, F. Ligget.
Marion—John S. Hevy.
Miles—J. B. Haines.
Patton—W. Tate.
Penn—Elias Luse.
Snow Shoe—Sam'l Boyle, D. H. Yeager.
Spring—Jacob Struble.
Taylor—Isaac Sharer.
Union—David Campbell.
Walker—John Zimmerman, Tho. Sanders, Adam Decker.
Worth—Samuel Stevens.

—Our thermometer, on Wednesday morning 29th stood 11 below zero.

Clinton county.

From the *Republican*:

—A daughter of Samuel Emerick, of Clintonville, was drowned January 14th, in the Creek. The particulars regarding her sad death are conflicting the most reliable information, states that she fell from a log while attempting to walk across on it.

—Thomas Norton, a native of Maine, aged about 26 years, while assisting in removing logs from a jam, at Paddy's Run, fell in the water and was drowned. At last accounts his body had not been recovered.

CHURCH INCIDENTS OF THE OLDEN TIME.—July 11th, 1793, Rev. Isaac Grier came to Lock Haven, with the intention of preaching to a congregation in this city. The meeting was held in a tent in the woods on the property of Capt. Lusk, and was largely attended. The day was very sultry. A prodigious hurricane arose during the meeting which had the effect of dispersing a number of people. Quite a number remained in the tent, however, until a tree was blown down falling close to the tent. All hands then sought shelter in a cabin near by narrowly escaping with their lives A gentleman, named Irvin, and a child belonging to him, were injured by a falling tree. In 1778 the members of the Presbyterian church got out a subscription to raise their minister's yearly salary, which resulted in raising of 28½ bushels of wheat, 37 bushels of corn, and 8 bushels of rye. Among the signers we find the names of the following gentlemen, who have relatives living in this city; Robert Fleming, one bushel of rye and one of corn; David Lusk, one bushel each of wheat, corn and rye; Wm. Read, one bushel of wheat and two of corn; James Dunn, one bushel of corn; Jno. Chatham, one bushel of wheat; James Hamilton, one bushel of wheat; Jno. McCormick, two bushels of wheat; John McKinney, one bushel of corn; John Fleming, one and a half bushels of corn; Wm. Dunn, two bushels of wheat. How would our present generation of ministers like to be paid in such a manner?

BLACLSMITH STAND FOR RENT.

The House and Smith-shop, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunkle, which is one of the best Blacksmith stands between Bellefonte and Salona, is offered for rent. For furth- information address
JAMES I. GRAMLY
30 jan 2t. Hublersburg, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—There will be sold at Public Sale, at the late residence of Wm. M'Minn, dec'd,
In Potter twp., on Friday, February 21st 1873,
The following personal property, viz: One cow, two shoats, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring-wagon, two sleds, plows, harrows, grain drill, reaper and mower, thrashing machine, hay and cornfodder-oats and corn by the bushel. Also household and kitchen furniture, such as beds, and bedsteads, one fracture bed, tables, chairs, bureau, stands, carpets, book cases, 1 cook stove, ten plate stove and pipe, potatoes apples, apple butter, cider barrels, tubs, and a great many other articles no mentioned here.
Sale to commence at 12 o'clock m, on said day when terms of sale will be made known by
E. E. M'MINN
A. LUCKENBACH,
30 jan. Adm's.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Madisonburg, On Thursday, Feb. 27th at 10 o'clock, a. m.
Horses, Cows, Young Cattle, Hogs, 1 Buckeye Reaper, Threshing Machine, Graindrill, 2 Plantation Wagons, 1 2-horse Spring wagon, 1 Top buggy, 1 Sleigh, 1 Sled, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, 1 Cornplow, Windmill, Horsegears, Harness, Cornscraper and many other farming utensils. Also: Household Furniture, 1 cooking stove, 1 ten-plate stove and pipe, tables, 6 chairs, bedsteads, 2 corner cupboards, sink, meatvessels, tubs, iron kettle, and many other articles too numerous to mention. WM. ZIEGLER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at Public Sale, at the late residence of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd.
Near Madisonburg, on Friday, March, 14th, at 10 o'clock.
5 Horses, 5 Cows, 10 Head of Young Cattle, 1 Excelsior Reaper and Mower, almost new, 1 Buggy, 1 Spring wagon, 1 Sleigh, 1 Bob Sled, 1 Log Sled, 2 Plantation Wagons, Cornplanter, Grain Drill, 1 Fanning Mill, Shaker & Strap, Hayrope & Pullies, Hay rake, Plows, Cultivators, Wood and Hayladders, 2 setts Harness, lot of Horsegears, &c. Also: Household Furniture, 1 Cookstove, Cupboard, Chests, Chairs, Beds and Bedsteads, Iron Kettle and many other articles too numerous to mention.
TERMS of sale will be made known on day of sale, by SAM'L GRAMLEY, Executor.
H. G. CONSER, Auctioneer.

SETTLEMENT.—N. B.—The 15th of March, day after sale, has been fixed upon for making settlement of accounts with above estate, when all persons interested are requested to attend.
SAM'L GRAMLEY,
30jan Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Wm. M'Minn, late of Potter township, dec'd., have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
E. E. M'MINN,
A. LUCHENBACH,
jan30.6t Administrators.

NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between A. W. Graff and Ner Thompson, at Centre Hill, in the mercantile business, is this day dissolved by Mutual consent. All persons knowing themselves indebted to, and all persons having claims against said firm will please call and settle their accounts with Jas. Lashell, with whom the books have been left, at Centre Hill who is authorized to settle them.
Milroy, Jan. 22 1873 A. W. GRAFF
NER THOMPSON.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the citizens of Centre Hill and vicinity, that having purchased Ner Thompson's interest in the Centre Hill store he will continue the business at the Old Stand. Thankful for past favors he begs a continuance of the same.
30 jan 1 m. A. W. GRAFF.

Shortlidge & Co.,
PROPRIETORS OF THE
Bellefonte Lime Quarries,
The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.
DEALERS IN
Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.
jan30.73

ESTRAY BOAR.—A strange Boar, about 1½ years old, has been on the premises of the undersigned, in Penn twp., since last fall. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
DANIEL GENTZEL,
23 jan.3t Penn twp.

COACH & SMITH SHOPS FOR SALE,

The lot and Coach and Smith Shops, at Centre Hall, lately occupied by Geo. B. Harpster, are offered at private sale. There are three Shops upon the premises, all new two-story frame buildings, suitable for carrying on all the different branches of Coachmaking, smithing, wood-work, painting, trimming, &c. There is also a new stable upon the lot. The location is one of the best in Centre Hall, and a large, trade can be readily secured. For further information address WM. WOLF.
Centre Hall, Pa.

Credit Mobilier.

POLAND'S COMMITTEE.

Oakes Ames Again Testifies—Colfax Cornecrd.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Poland's Committee this morning resumed the examination of Oakes Ames, who testified that he agreed to give Colfax twenty shares of Credit Mobilier stock; in December, 1867, witness received dividends upon it of eighty per cent. in Union Pacific bonds, and accounted to Colfax for bonds sold by witness; in March, 1868, Colfax gave witness in March, 1868, Colfax gave witness a check for $534 72; did not remember delivering stock to Colfax; the check and proceeds of the Union Pacific stock paid for the Credit Mobilier stock; in June following gave Colfax a check for twelve hundred dollars, dividends on the Credit Mobilier.

Question—What do you say about what Colfax said in regard to him making you a present of five hundred dollars?

Answer—He said some such thing to me about being sorry for my misfortune. I cannot remember his words now. Colfax had never called upon witness for Credit Mobilier stock. He has it ready to deliver to him whenever he wants it, and supposed that Colfax understood that the $1,200 was divided upon the stock. Witness had no recollection that Colfax paid him that $1,200. It

Don't Belong to Witness.

Colfax, who was present, said that he reasserted what he said before, and in regard to the $1,200, he now gave notice to Ames that he would prove the negative.

By Mr. Ames as follows: Question—Did I offer, or did you come to me and ask me to pay you?

A.—That I cannot tell.

Q.—Did you tell me that some dividends had been earned, but were unadjusted?

A.—I told you that a dividend of eighty per cent. in the Union Pacific bonds had been declared.

Bought Dividends, but not Bonds.

Q.—Did I ask you to buy bonds?

A.—I did not buy bonds, they were dividends, and I sold them, accounting for the proceeds to you.

Q.—Did you sell stock?

A.—I have not sold it; witness regarded him now as the proprietor of Credit Mobilier stock; did not remember what Colfax said at the next session about the transaction being off; all that he remembers about it is what Colfax said in his testimony; didn't remember of saying after he heard the testimony of Mr. Colfax, January 7th, that what he said was correct.

Colfax—Well, Mr. Crane so informed me that you told him so, and telegraphed to the New York Times.

The Bonds Belonging to Me.

Witness did not remember where Mr. Coltax was when he gave him a check for twelve hundred dollars.

Mr. Colfax—Did I not tell you the first week in the session that I wanted you to tell the entire truth about this matter?

Ames—That is what I have done to-day, sir; do not remember any other "cash" dividend except one in July.

Colfax—Durant says there was also a bond dividend. Now, what did you do with the bonds belonging to me?

A.—They were not bonds, but certificates. I hold them with your stock, for you. You are entitled to them.

Q.—Have you ever offered them to me?

A.—No, sir; I am awaiting the result of this suit. The check for twelve hundred dollars was payable to Schuyler Colfax; it is in possession of the Sergeant-at-Arms as voucher to my account. The check was given along time before the conversation about the matter being off. That check,

My Dear Sir,

was in June, and a conversation between us about the matter being off was not until the next session; he never gave Colfax any bonds or stocks in the Union Pacific Railway.

Mr. Colfax—Now if the Committee will allow, I assert under oath that I do not remember having received a single dollar from Ames.

Ames again repeated his statement. He had no recollection of a conversation with Crane.

Colfax requested that Sergeant-at-Arms be summoned to produce the books and papers referred to.

Ames was then questioned in regard to the statement of Senator Wilson, and said that the testimony of that gentleman was substantially correct. His recollection was, and the books showed, that he had settled with Wilson; thought Wilson received a dividend, and, settled the matter, returned it, so he or Mrs. Wilson received nothing but $2,000 back and ten per cent. upon it.

Witness further testified to Allison's connection with the Credit Mobilier, and the latter's reasons for withdrawing, which were to avoid being mixed up in the charge of bribery to procure legislation.

Ames then stated that neither Senator Conkling, Senator Fowler or Senator Bayard had ever been stockholders in the Credit Mobilier to his knowledge; neither of them has ever paid witness anything or received anything from him.

As to Speaker Blaine,

he had no further statement to make; he never paid witness anything, nor did witness pay him anything; his name was not upon the books of witness at all; there was nothing between us, and that is all.

Q.—And he never derived any advantage from the stock or the talk?

A.—No, sir, only in abuse.

Judge Poland—Well, how about Dawes' stock?

A.—He settled for it by paying $1,000, about the same as the others.

Witness had

Quite an Account with Dawes,

having bought bonds for him to the extent of three or four thousand dollars, and at another time invested for him $1,500 in Iowa Fall and Sioux City Railroad.

Q.—Did you pay any dividends to Dawes?

A.—I think I did, sir. I paid him $600 dividend, or paid it in part, about $400, I believe, as he owed me on another matter.

Q.—When was this matter ended between you and Dawes?

A—In December, 1868, he received the stock and dividends, but he (Dawes) got frightened at the Duff-Green suit, and we settled up on the 9th of December, 1868. He got back his thousand dollars and ten per cent. interest.

Witness here produced

The Promissory Note Given Him by Dawes

in making the settlement dated December 9, 1868, for $26,306, payable on demand with interest. When Dawes purchased the stock he paid $800 on the 11th of Jan. 1868, and the balance a few days afterwards.

As to Garfield.

Judge Poland—Well, as to Garfield, will you state to the Committee the details of the transactions between yourself and Gen. Garfield in regard to the Credit Mobilier stock.

A.—I agreed to let him have ten shares of the Credit Mobilier stock at par and interest in December, 1867, or January, 1868. Garfield did not pay me in money and I sold the $1,000, bond received with the stock, and received seven hundred and some dollars from the sale In June I received a money dividend of six hundred dollars, which with the money received from the bond left a balance due Garfield of $329, which I paid him. I did not deliver him any of the stock either before or since; he never had stock, and the only thing he ever realized from it was $329.

Q.—Has that $329 ever been repaid to you?

A.—I have no recollection of it.

Q.—Did you ever loan Garfield $329.

A.—Not to my knowledge, unless he calls this a loan, which I believe he does. I will let it go as he wants it.

Judge Poland—Well, but it must go as the truth.

Ames—Well, the truth is what I am telling you. The witness never supposed he had any right to the money. Three hundred and twenty-nine dollars were given to Garfield, and he never claimed it. He would not undergo

What Garfield had Undergone During the Past Month

for $329,000 let alone $329.

Judge Merrick—Have you head some correspondence with Garfield in the past few days touching this matter?

A.—I hardly know what it did touch; have not kept copies of the corresponence; merely put my reply on the back of Garfield's letter; never received the letter which General Garfield said he left at Arlington.

About Kelley.

Judge Poland—Well, what about Kelley?

Ames—He agreed to take $1,000 worth of stock. The transaction in the amount and detail was exactly similar to that with General Garfield. Witness still holds stock for Kelley, and suppose that he (Kelley), considers himself entitled it and the dividends.

As to Schofield.

Judge Poland—Well, as to Schofield?

Ames—Well, his case is similar to that of Dawes; did not recollect how he settled with him; the matter was settled, however.

About Bingham.

Judge Poland—What about Bingham?

Ames—Well, his statement is substantially correct. Witness received $2,000 from Bingham to invest in Credit Mobilier stock: so invested it; Bingham received the benefits and dividends from it. At one time Bingham wanted to sell his Credit Mobilier stock, but witness advised him not to do it.

Q.—What became of the residue of the three hundred shares assigned to you?

Ames—They were distributed to other parties outside of Congress.

Q.—To any officials?

A.—No, sir, and I don't think I ever will say stock to members of Congress or officials again. [Laughter.]

Ex-Mayor Mathew G. Emory was sworn and examined by Judge Merrick.

Senator Patterson Conered.

Q.—Had you any negotiations with Sentor Patterson in reference to the purchase of Pacific Railroad stocks?

A.—Two or three years since he called to see me, to procure my endorsement on a note to enable him to raise money to purchase stock in the Union Pacific Railroad. I endorsed the note. It was for $4,000, and by reference to the note book in the bank, I find it was dated February 19, 1870. He paid it at maturity.

Q.—Is that only negotiation or loan?

A.—I think I have indorsed notes for him three or four times before for about the same amount; did indorse a note for him about $300 in 1868; but did not know where Patterson used it; asked Patterson a year or so afterwards how he came out in his Pacific railroad speculation, and he said it turned out very well, was a very good thing.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.

The Homeward-Bound Australian Steamer "Northfleet" Collides with an Unknown Vessel in the English Channel—Four Hundred and Twelve Passengers on the "Northfleet," Only Eighty-Five of Whom were Saved.

London, January 23.—The Northfleet, which sailed from here several days ago for Australia with four hundred and twelve passengers, exclusive of her crew, was in collision at midnight, two miles off Dungi-ness, with an unknown foreign steamship, and was cut to the water's edge. Only eighty-five persons are known to be saved It is believed that every other person who was on board has found a watery grave. No attention was paid by the steamship to the emigrant vessel after the collision, and she proceeded on her course, leaving the sufferers to their fate.

Later.—When the collision between the emigrant ship "Northfleet" and the unknown steamship happened last night, a panic occurred on the former vessel. The passengers who were asleep rushed from their berths to every portion of the ship where they thought they might be safe, and utterly refused to obey the orders of the Captain. That officer, as a last resort to enfore obedience to his commands, was compelled to fire upon the terror stricken people. It is believed that if the passengers had obeyed the orders of the Captain more of them would have been saved.

Three hundred and twenty-one persons were drowned, including the captain of the ill-fated vessel. The name of the steamer which ran into the ship has not yet been ascertained, but she is believed to have been a spanish vessel, bound from Antwerp. The Board of Trade of this city has offered a reward of one hundred pounds for her discovery.

NAKED WARRIORS.

The Modocs Repulse the United States Troops.

San Francisco, Jan. 21.—Additional reports from the scene of Friday's battle with the Modoc Indians state ten of the white troops were killed and thirty wounded. Lieutenant Roberts, of Capt. Fairchild's company, cannot live. The Modocs fought naked and with the greatest desperation, springing from rock to rock, picking off the soldiers, and obliging many of them to hide themselves till darkness afforded means for their escape. The troops made several charges along the line of the lava beds, but were repulsed. The howitzers could not be used to advantage, owing to the dense fog. Captain Jack has the strongest natural position in the country.

THE INDUSTRIAL MONTHLY for January has made its appearance upon our table. This journal has now entered upon the fourth year of its existence, and may be considered one of the *established* publications of the day. It is a thirty-two page quarto, replete with useful information for the library, the shop, and the household. No machine manufacturer, builder, engineer,—in a word, no worker in the industrial field should be without it.

It is published at $1·50 per year—single number 15 cents—by the Industrial Publication Company, 176 Broadway. N. Y.

PARIS, January 22.—Fenouilly, Decamp, and Benot, the condemned Communists, were shot early this morning on Satory Plain. Fenouilly died without uttering a word. Decamp's last words were; "I die assassinated. Down with false witnesses, lawyers, and Thiers!" Benot died cheering the republic, the Commune, and the army. Only one volley was fired, as all died instantaneously. There were but few spectators on the ground to witness the execution.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Pittsburg Daily Dispatch.

Prospectus for 1873.

Those of our readers who desire a first-class daily paper should by all means subscribe for the Pittsburg DAILY DISPATCH, one of the largest, liveliest and cheapest papers in the United States. The Dispatch has been established over a quarter of a century; is independent in politics, advocating always those measures which promise the greatest possible good to the largest possible number; gives daily thirty six columns of matter, embracing the latest news by telegraph, the most reliable market reports, the cable telegrams, the the freshest Legislative news, the latest Congressional reports, the fullest local reports, with all the news by mail, including the most interesting personal and political items, full telegraphic market reports from all points of importance, east and west, and much other matter of an entertaining and instructive character. It is the most widely circulated paper in the State, outside of Philadelphia, its daily edition being now considerably over 13,000, and new subscribers are every day being added to its lists. Terms per year to mail subscribers, $8,00, or it can be ordered through agents in any town or village within one hundred and fifty miles of Pittsburg, at fifteen cents per week.

The Weekly Dispatch.

To those wishing a good and reliable city weekly we would recommend the Pittsburg Weekly Dispatch, one of the handsomest, cheapest and most reliable papers published. The Weekly dispatch gives thirty-six columns of matter, printed in clear large type, and is one of the best, as it has long been one of the cheapest, if not *the* cheapest, weeklies in the country. It contains all the latest news of the day—political, commercial and general—and as an entertaining, instructive and acceptable family journal is not excelled by any paper in the country.

The Weekly Dispatch is furnished to single subscribers at $1,50 a year, or in clubs of ten to one addres at $1,00 each, with a free paper to the party getting up the club. Subscribers may remit by mail either in money or by Postoffice Order, which is the safer mode. Postmasters receiving subscribers for the Dispatch, either Daily or Weekly, are authorized to retain twenty per cent. on published rates for single subscribers, or ten per cent. on our clubs rates. Address, O'NEILL & ROOK, publishers of Daily and Weekly Dispatch (Dispatch Iron Building) 67 and 69 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. jan30

ILLINOIS FARM FOR SALE!

240 ACRES; FIRST CLASS LAND; only 6 years improved from prairie soil, with buildings, orchard &c, It is 8 miles directly south of Joliet, next to Chicago the most thriving city in the state and 1½ miles east of the incorporated village of Elwood situated on Chicago & St. Louis R. R 45 miles from Chicago, the great market of this country, and 10 miles from coal regions. Population largely interspersed with 1st class Penn'a. Germans.

I desire to invest in Commercial business. Address W. NICHOLSON,
nov 29 3m Elwood, Will Co. Ill.

On account of the illness of Judge Mayer, Court adjourned on Tuesday evening.

DEATHS.

On Sunday, Jan. 12th, in Spring township, of consumption, Mr. John Funk, aged 35 years.

On Sunday, Jan. 19th, in Bellefonte, Mrs. Jane L. Knox, aged 65 years.

In Potter township, week before last, of cancer, Mr. John M'Minn, aged about 40 years.

On 21st, in Millheim, Daniel N., son of Jonathan Kramer, aged 11 years, 3 months and 2 days.

On 22nd inst., at Siglerville Mifflin county, John Henry Hackel, aged 2 years, 11 months.

On 22nd inst., at Lillyville Mifflin county, James Alfred Kline, aged 23 years and 16 days.

MARRIAGES.

On Jan. 14th by Rev. S G Shannon, George W Swartz of Millheim, to Ella L Allbright of Home Farm, Mifflin county

On Jan. 22nd, by the same, Hugh Mc Clintic to Lizzie C Ehrenfield, both of Siglerville, Mifflin county.

In Freeport, Ill., on the 14th inst., by Rev. Mr. Elliott Maj. Chas. H. Shriner, of Mifflinburg, and Mrs. Elizabeth J. Achenbach, of the former place.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Office of "The Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Centre county."

CENTRE HALL, Jan. 13th, 1873.

In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Directors present the fifteenth annual statement of the transactions of the Company:

ASSETTS

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year.		$20,479 24
On which there has been paid		468 24
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year		$20,011 00
To this add assessments No. 7, for payment of losses		4,485 14
Making the total available assetts of the company the past year		$24,496 14
EXPENSES.		
Compensation to directors	$162 98	
Salary of Secretary	150 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage, and stationary	127 26	
Election Board	5,00	
W. P. Wilson, Attorney Fees	10 00	
LOSSES.		
Dan'l Durst on barn	40 00	
Uriah Stover on wash house	40 00	
Dillon & M'Kinney on store goods	3,431 70	
Cook & Kreamer on merchandise	609 99	
		$4,626 93
Total accrueing assetts and funds of the company the past year		$19,869 21
To which add funds of the previous years	$117,518 72	
Less amount of notes expired and cancelled	29,994 99	
		$87,523 73
Making the total available assetts of the company this day		$107,392 94
Risks and insurances taken the past year	140,147 41	
Same heretofore reported for previous years	3,740,608 09	
Grand total of risks and insurances since organization		3,880,755 50
From which deduct policies expired and cancelled		1,742,200 10
		2,138,200 40
Liabilities, due Members for Losses.		
Cook & Kreamer	1519 81	
J. W. Stemm	471 40	
Fred. Kurts	125 00	
Total Liability...		2188 21
Outstanding taxes due the company	1385 64	

GEO. BUCHANAN, Pres't.
Attest: ALEX. SHANNON, Sec'y.

At an election held the same day, the following members were elected Directors for the ensuing year: Geo. Buchanan, Joshua Potter, Henry Keller, Jas. W. Campbell, John Krumrine, Ames Alexander, J. G. Meyer, John Wolf, Samuel Gramly John H. Keller, and David Gilliland.

Whereupon the new board organized and appointed the following officers:
President—Geo. Buchanan.
Vice President—Joshua Potter.
Treasurer—Henry Witmer.
Secretary—Alex. Shannon.

The Company wish to call the attention of the people of this valley to statement made voluntarily before the annual meeting, by Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Gregg township, as to his experience in the year 1872, in matters of insurance:

1st. He insured in two other companies, in 1872, to amount of $4800—on this he had to pay assessments in same year, amounting to $110,25.

2nd. He was insured in the Pennsvalley company to amount of $21,980—nearly five times more—in 1872, and only paid taxes to amount of $60,85 for same time.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY
good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.
Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.
They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.
If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH, july19.tf.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A very large stock of Men's Women's and Children's and sold very low.

Queensware,
full assortment.
GROCERIES
a full stock at the lowest prices.
At the old stand of WM. WOLF.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye......75......Corn 60 ....Oats 40.......Barley 60. 70......Cloverseed 5,00......Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.......Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.......Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8......Bacon 8 ......Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70......Corn 40......Oats 35......Barley 60...... Cloverseed 5,00......Timothyseed, 350........ Salt 2 50 per sack,........ Bacon 10c......Ham 16......Butter 25... Eggs 25.....Plaster 9 50

Miners' Hospital
GRAND
GIFT CONCERT
TO BE HELD AT
SHOEMAKER'S OPERA HOUSE,
Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.,
WEDNESDAY, MAR. 26, '73.
$100,000
In Valuable GIFTS to be *Given Away*
ONE GRAND CAPITAL GIFT OF
$15,000 in *AMERICAN GOLD.*

Two Grand Capital Gifts of $5,000 each in Greenbacks. Whole number of presents 8,000.

TREASURER.—G. A. Herring, Treasurer Sch. County, Pa.

By permission we publish the following gentlemen as references:

George G. Jacoby, Esq., Chief Burgess of Shenandoah: J. B. McCamant, Cashier, Shenandoah Valley Bank; Wm. Grant, of Lee, Grant & Co., Shenandoah; J. Wasley, superintendent Thompson Coal Co., Shenandoah; Geo. H Parrish, General Superintendent Wilkesbarre Coal & Iron Co.; Thos. Cassidy, superintendent of Sugar-Notch Collieries; James Griffith, mining superintendent of Empire Mines, Wilkesbarre; Col. J. J. Conner, Pottsville; Hon Wm. M. Randall, Schuylkill Haven; Dr. Thomas Wren, Esq., Pottsville; Capt. J. K. Helms, Schuylkill Haven; Daniel Barlow, Esq., Mahanoy City; J A M Passmore, Esq., Pottsville; John Seney, Pres. of M & L Bit. of Schuylkill county and Dr. A P Carr of St Clair, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED to sell tickets, to whom a liberal commission will be paid.

Single Tickets, $1,00; five tickets, $4,50; ten tickets, $9,00.

Send for programmes. All communications must be addressed to
G. R. SHAFFER, *Business Manager;*
Box 601, Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

O I C.
GET THE BEST.

THE ORIGINAL HOWE SEWING MACHINE—IMPROVED.—The Howe, the original and yet the best has the following points of excellence:

Simplicity of construction
Symmetry of form and beauty of finish.
Rapidty and stillness in operation.
Ease with which it can be managed.
Non-liability to miss stitches, having a moveable head, which can be readily adjusted close to the shuttle, when using either the finest or coarsest needle.
A shorter and smaller needle, in proportion to the size of the thread, than used with any other machine.
The Lock Stitch, alike on both sides of the fabric.
Economy of thread.
Strength and firmness with which the seams are drawn together.
Roundness, fullness, regularity and beauty of stitch.
Adaptability to the widest range of work sewing the finest and coarsest fabrics, and using equally well the finest and coarsest, and all intermediate grades of silk, Cotton and Linen Thread.

H. F. BARTLEY, of Bellefonte, has the agency for Centre county, for the Howe; he will travel the county, and persons wishing a machine about which there is no fault, should wait and give the Howe a trial, before purchasing. jan9.3m.

A. SUSSMAN
LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.
in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of
WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.
Kips and CalfSkins
French and City Finish.
STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Raw Hides
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Trunks and Valises
OF ALL KINDS.
RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.
Clover and Timothy Seed
always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.
PECK & LEE'S
New
Coach Manufactory.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY
of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done,
may PECK & LEE.

ADAM HILD,
PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.
offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in
House, Sign and Ornmenatal Painting.
GRAINING
Oak, Walnut, Maple. Ash, Mahogany, &c.
Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.
All fine work done for other painters.
June 7 y.

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments ot Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octavo Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.
S. S. WOLF, Rynder Organ.......... $225.00
WM. GALBRAITH, Rynder Organ.......... 140.00
LEMONT.
DR. J. Y. DALE, American Organ.......... $375.00
PETER SCHRECK, Rynder Organ.......... 140.00
AARONSBURG.
WM. ETTINGER, Rynder Organ.......... $240.00
BOALSBURG.
MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion.......... $130.00

In a few weeks we will call attention to our

PIANO DEPARTMENT.

In short by writing a letter to us and getting our prices—we deliver all instruments—

You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.

Address,
RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE, **Lock Haven, Pa.**

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
C. D. KELLER,
BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,
is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,
CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C.,
at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!
FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!
ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS THERE
apr.19tf. C. D. KELLER

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of
SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
embracing
READY MADE CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES
and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.
ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.
P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in
LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS,
in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.
NEW GOODS!
FRESH ARRIVAL
OF
FALL GOODS!!!
HERLACHER & CRONMILLER
Wish to inform the citizens of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
ALPACAS, Poplins, PLAIDS, Lustres.
and all other kinds of
DRESS GOODS,
full line of
NOTIONS and FANCY Goods
Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT,
etc., etc., etc.,
All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.
Highest prices paid for country produce.
By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufacture Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at their kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured. The undersigned now take pleasure in recommending, and warranting it to all, for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that they warrant the article as represented. For further particulars, address
MEYER & HOFFER,
20 dec tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegneney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

WANTED BOOK AGENTS FOR THE
GREAT INDUSTRIES
of the united states; an historical summary of the origin, growth and perfection of the chief industrial arts of this country.

1300 PAGES AND 500 ENGRAVINGS

Written by 20 Eminent Authors, including John B. Gough, Leon Case, Edward Howland, Jos. S. Lyman, Rev. E Edwen Hall, Horace Greeley, Philip Ripley, Albert Brisbane, F. B. Perkins, Ect., Ect.

This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, processes of manufacture, etc., in all ages It is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures, and is the most interesting and valuable work of information on subjects of general interest ever offered to the public. It is adapted to the wants of the Merchant, Manufacturer, Mechanic, Farmer, Student and Inventor, and sells to both old and young of all classes. The book is sold by agents, who are making large sales in all parts of the country. It is offered at the low price of $3 50, and is the cheapest book ever sold by subscription. No family should be without a copy. We want agents in every town of the United States, and no Agent can fail to do well with this book. Our terms are liberal. We give our agents the exclusive rights of territory. One of our agents sold 133 copies in eight days, another sold 368 in two weeks. Our agent in Hartford sold 397 in one week. Specimens of the work sent to agents on receipt of stamp. For circulars and terms to agents address the publishers.

J. B. BURR & HYDE, Hartford, Conn. Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, Ohio.
oct. 18 ly

A. BAUM, REYNOLD'S NEW MARBLE FRONT, BISHOP st., Bellefonte.
WINES AND LIQUORS

The subscriber respectfully calls the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors' wholesale at the lowest cash prices, which are warranted to be the best qualities according to their respective prices. His stock consists of Rye, Monongahela, Irish and other Whiskies, all kinds of Brandies, Holland Gin, Port, Maderia, Cherry, Blackberry and other Wines—the best articles—at as reasonable rates as can be had in the city, Champagne, Cherry, Blackberry, Ginger and Carraway Brandies, Pure Jamaica and New England Rum, Cordial of all kinds. He would particularly invite Farmers, Hotel keepers and others to call and examine his large supply, to judge for themselves and be certain of procuring what they buy, which can seldom be done when purchasing in the city.

Physicians are respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. ap10

J. B. ETTELE'S
WHOLESALE WINE & LIQUOR STORE
Bishop street, Bellefonte, in the Stone building iormerly occupied by the Keystone Bakery

Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps constantly on hand a supply of choice Foreign and Domestic Liquors.

All Barrels, Kegs and Casks warranted to contain the quantity represented.

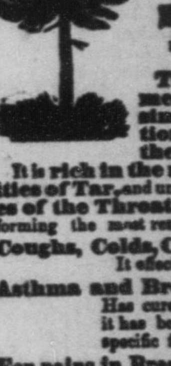
The attention of practicing physicians is called to his stock of
PURE LIQUORS,
suitable for medical purposes. Bottles, jugs, and demijohns constantly on hand. He has the ONLY PURE NECTAR WHISKY in town.

All liquors are warranted to give satisfaction. Liquors will be sold by the quart barrel, or tierce. He has a large lot of
BOTTLED LIQUORS
Of the finest grades on hand.

Confident that he can please customer the respectfully solicits a share of public patronage my14

BUTTS HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA.
J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.
Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. jan tf.

BUSINESS MAN'S COLLEGE,
No 6 Sixth St., Pittsburg, Pa.
Book-Keeping, Penmanship, and Arithmetic.
TIME UNLIMITED, $50.00.
Enter at any time. Send for Circular and Specimen of Penmanship. Address
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Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar.

10 YEARS
OF A
Public Test
Has proved
DR. CROOK'S
WINE OF TAR
To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the most remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs.
It effectually cures them all.
Asthma and Bronchitis.
Has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.
For pains in Breast, Side or Back, Gravel or Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Jaundice or any Liver Complaint,
It has no equal.
It is also a superior Tonic,
Restores the Appetite,
Strengthens the System,
Restores the Weak and Debilitated,
Causes the Food to Digest,
Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
Prevents Malarious Fevers,
Gives tone to your System.
TRY DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

The Champion of the World.

The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age!

Simplicity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine, which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, music boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to.
A. L. BARTGES,
Agent for Centre County
MADISONBURG, PA.

MANHOOD: HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, induced by self indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

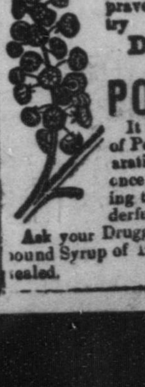
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents.

Address the publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
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april9 ly.

CENTRAL HOTEL. Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa.
John Showers, Proprietor.
Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.
H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.
jun21 ly

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form.

Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Rheumatism, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Broken-down Constitutions, Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood try

DR. CROOK'S
SYRUP OF
POKE ROOT.

It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed.

Farm, Garden and Household.

FELONS.—A bone felon is a bad thing, and there are numerous so-called remedies for it. Doubtless an application which is successful in one case may, from some unknown cause, fail in another. An exchange says that a sure cure is dry rock-salt, pounded and mixed with spirits of turpentine. Put the mixture in a cloth, and wrap around the part affected, and change when it gets dry. This is said to kill the felon in twenty-four hours.

THOROUGHBREDS.—Joseph Harris says that no farmer should engage in the breeding of thoroughbreds unless he is prepared to bestow more time, thought, care, and labor on their management than on common animals. If faithfully, honestly, and perseveringly carried on, there is money, pleasure, reputation, and honor in the business, but where one man succeeds ten fail, all owing in good degree to a misapprehension of the principles here alluded to. Paying high prices for choice animals and then leaving them to the care of common hired men will not insure success.

"WILL FARMING PAY?"—This topic has been discussed by the different agricultural journals until worn threadbare. There is only one answer to it, and that answer is embraced in a single word—yes. It will pay if the farmer knows his business and is a business man. If it does not pay it is because he does not know his business, and is not a business man—that is, he does not know what the soil and the crops he cultivates require, nor the business methods and requirements involved in the buying and selling which every farmer must do. This is the only sane answer that can be made to the inquiry.

CURING MESS BEEF.—Procure oak or white ash barrels, perfectly clean and sweet. No cask that has been used for storing water, apples or vegetables of any sort will keep beef. Use nothing but new casks, or such as have been used for pork or molasses. To 100 lbs. of beef use 16 lbs. rock salt, pulverized, and 1-2 lb. saltpetre; pulverize and mix thoroughly with the salt—first a layer of salt, then a layer of beef. Pack as compact as possible, and continue to pack a layer of salt and then a layer of beef until the cask is nearly full. Discard all bones containing marrow. Lay on a board and a heavy stone or two. Leave it to make its own brine, and you will have beef that will keep in any climate. When the beef is used out in summer or autumn, mutton can be corned in the brine and be first rate.

FRENCH CREAM-CAKE.—Beat the yolks of six eggs; add two cups of sugar and stir but ten minutes; then stir in three cups of sifted flour and four table spoonfuls of milk or water; add the beaten whites of the eggs, and a little nutmeg, and, lastly, two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir briskly, and pour out into four pie-pans. Bake half an hour. When you begin to make the cake, put one pint of milk in an earthen vessel on the back part of the stove to simmer, and while the cakes are baking, make the following cream. (Don't hurry, for there is plenty of time.) To two beaten eggs, yolks and whites together, add a scant teacup of sugar, and stir; then take two scant table-spoonfuls of prepared starch or maizena thinned with cold milk, stir into the sugar and eggs, and add this mixture to the milk on the stove, which may now be set forward. Stir it constantly until it thickens, and then add a half-teacup of butter. When the butter is thoroughly melted, remove from the fire and flavor with little more than a teaspoonful of extract of lemon. Split the cakes while warm and spread the cream between. Leave each cake on a plate by itself, as piling them up soon renders them too moist.

HOW TO BUILD A CHEAP FARM GATE.—A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* says: "The old practice of building farm gates with heavy four-by-four scantling for posts and end pieces and oak boards riveted together, tenanted, &c., causing an expense of from $3 to $5 a gate, and an everlasting trouble to keep the gate when hung from sagging, I long since abandoned. As a substitute and as forming a gate that has never sagged for ten years, I take five pieces of inch boards each ten feet long, one eight inches wide for the bottom strip, and each of the others four inches wide. I then take one piece four inches wide for one end upright, and one piece eight inches wide for the end piece where the hinges ought to be. These strips are four feet long, that being high enough for any gate for ordinary purposes. Now lay down your end pieces, then place the eight inch wide and ten feet long strip for the bottom, nail it at each end to the upright with wrought nails; now take three of the four inch wide strips and lay them on parallel with the bottom one, dividing the spaces so as to leave four inches between the lower two boards, and six inches each space between the upper ones; nail as before. Now turn the gate over, and take the remaining strip, lay it an angle from the bottom, at the hinge end, to the top at the latch end; cut it so that it will sit in and lay close to the long strips; nail it. Now hang the gate with strong hinges and you have a gate that is light and will not sag, and just as perfect protection against cattle as one made by the joiner, and costing, as named above, from $3 to $5. Any person can put together and hang the above named gate in two hours."

The Serfs of Russia.

We are told by Mr. Leone Levi that in Russia "the people are yet in a low condition," and that "the mass of the peasantry recently emancipated has scarcely risen from the position of serfdom." The industrial classes, he says, are "ill-paid, ill-fed, and in the depth of ignorance;" while the "middle classes scarcely exist," and the nobles "do not exercise much wholesome influence." Still Mr. Levi's observations in Russia lead him to think that she will become both free and educated, and that "the Russia of the future will be far different in power, in enlightenment, in commerce and industry from the Russia of the past." That may be; but a study of the statistics which he has furnished produces the impression that very many years must elapse before the nation can possibly attain a state of development in any way comparable with the more civilized and enlightened peoples of Europe. Professor Levi travelled 700 miles, from Warsaw to St. Petersbury, and had thus, as he tells us, ample opportunity of seeing a considerable portion of Russian territory. And this is what he particularly noted: "The low aspect of agriculture; the sandy soil; the stunted trees; the rarity of farm-houses, and the total absence of sheep." Therefore, though there may be nine universities, three lyceums, and 23,000 schools established in Russia, and although a million students, we are told, attend the public schools, the progress, social and material, of the country, can scarcely avoid being extremely slow.

POSITION IN SLEEPING.—Sleeping-rooms should always be so arranged, if possible, to allow the head of the sleeper to be toward the north. Frequently, in cases of sickness, a person will find it impossible to obtain rest if the head is in any other direction, and often a cure is retarded for a long time. A Vienna physician had a patient who was suffering from acute rheumatism, with painful cramps running from the shoulders to the fingers; and while his head was to the south he could do nothing toward his relief. On turning the bed however, so that the head was toward the north, the patient uttered expressions of pleasure, and in a few hours a great improvement had taken place, and he was in a few days almost entirely cured. Many other cases are given by scientific persons; and people, in building houses should always have this in view.

SPEAKING.—What bitterness of feeling, what trouble and anguish, would be saved if everybody would heed the following maxim:

"If you your lips would save from slips,
Five things observe with care—
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where!"

Recovery of a Captive from the Indians.

The following story is from the Topeka (Kan.) *Commonwealth*. Many citizens of Topeka will remember a white haired old man that represented Butler county in the Legislature two winters ago, and whose seat was contested by a Mr. Baker. This old gentleman, Mr. L. S. Friend, a large dealer in Texas cattle, has for the last five years been unremittingly engaged in an endeavor to recover his grandchild, who has during all that time been a captive among the Comanche Indians. The grandfather has in this labor of love travelled over fifteen thousand miles and expended over $5,000. The other day he passed through Wellington with his grandchild in his possession, his mission of years an accomplished fact, his toil repaid a thousand fold.

The circumstance of the capture and release are substantially these: The boy, Lea Temple Friend, was living with his father, John Friend, Llano county, Texas, in 1868, and was at that time eight years old. The predatory Comanches made that section their raiding ground, and Mr. Friend finally had an awful visitation from them, in which the boy was carried off. After many trials, the details of which would form a chapter of almost as pathetic interest Mr. Peggotty's seach for Little Emily, Mr. Friend became satisfied that his boy was alive and was adopted into the tribe. It has been the policy of the wild Indians of the plains to hold woman and children captives, to be used as hostages in any serious emergency. Such was the relation of this little fellow to the tribe, and his pale skin might seal his doom to any savage freak of his captors. In this fearful uncertainty the father and grand-father lived five years, picturing to themselves, no doubt, the darling of their hearts subjected to tyranny and torture. All the agencies that could be employed to reach him were unceasingly used, and many times they have been upon the very point of success, when the Indians would break into small bands, separate their captives and send them off to the wild of the West there to elude capture.

In the latter part of the Fall, however, it seems that the band that had this boy were attacked by a party of troops under Major M'Kinney, of the United States army, and badly cut to pieces. Some twenty-five of the warriors were killed, and about 150 of their women and children captured. This forced them to come into Fort Sill and give up their captives, among others, Notwithstanding his long captivity, he is a bright, intelligent looking boy in the face, his walk and actions being like those of an Indian, and he talks Comanche like a native brave. He being young it will require but a short time to bring back to his memory the recollections of the past, and to divest him of the actions and habits he has acquired by his long captivity.

Can Steam Set Fire to a House?

This question is earnestly discussed, and there is a wide diversity of opinion as to the important point at issue. Mr. Alfred E. Baker, formerly Fire Marshal, assumes the negative, in a communication to the NEW YORK TIMES, in the course of which he says:

At the suggestion of several fire underwriters of this city, I have been induced to submit my experience of steam-heating apparatus setting fire to buildings. I was the first Fire Marshal in New York, originated by myself in 1854, for the investigation of fires, and the insurance companies paid the cost. I continued in office nearly fifteen years, during which many fires occured in buildings heated by steam heating apparatus. I devoted considerable time and care to those particular fires, knowing the importance not only to the owners of the property, but also to the underwriters who insured them, and in no instance could I discover the origin of fire to occur from a pipe heated by steam. I had often found wood, on which steam-pipes rested, browned, or, in other words "baked," giving it an appearance of being charred, but, in fact, it was only in appearance; the wood had never been on fire nor charred.

From all my examinations of steam heat in pipes, I was unable to trace the origin of any fire, and in this judgment I have found myself supported from time to time by intelligent practical engineers and professors conversant with the subject in question, and I do not believe it possible to set fire to plain wood from the heat of steam-pipes, unless you besmear the wood with phosphorus or other like combustible matter.

A Wicked Joke.

A practical joke which had some unpleasant consequences was recently played upon Mr. Jacob Knous, of Hartford. Mr. Knous had been for some weeks stopping in Boston, and while himself and a party of friends were partaking of a Christmas dinner at his hotel, several persons came in who were not acquainted with him, and the question "Do you know Knous?" asked of each as he entered, came to be a standing joke from its repetition. Knous started for home, and his friends, thinking to send the joke along with him, about the time he should have reached home sent these telegrams: "Do you know Knous?" and "We have found a man who don't know Knous?" Mr. Knous was snowed in at Worcester, and his wife, concluding from the telegrams that her husband had met with a railroad accident, and some one was wanted to identify him, at once started for Boston, accompanied by a friend of the family, named Mr. Seymour. At Worcester they were obliged to wait, Mrs. Knous suffering the most agonizing suspense, and while they waited the Boston train passed, on which was Mr. Knous, alive and happy, unconscious that his wife was but a few rods distant. He arrived in Hartford to find his friends in suspense over his fate, and his wife in Boston to learn from the landlord of his hotel the true character of the painful delusion under which she had labored. The family is again united and happier than ever.

INTERNAL REVENUE STATISTICS.—The following, from a comparative statement prepared at the United States Internal Revenue Bureau, shows the increase or decrease of collections from different sources for the first four months of the present fiscal year. On spirits there is an increase of $1,952,764; on tobacco an increase of $574,006; the collections of the tax on banks and bankers has decreased $199,620; on adhesive stamps a decrease of $1,505,528; on penalties there is an increase of $29,834; and on sources formerly taxed but now exempt, the statement shows a decrease of $3,625,083. The decrease of receipts on the above mentioned sources, where a falling off in the revenue appears, is solely due to legislation. The total decrease is on repealed sources, and amounts to $5,330,231. The total increase from other sources, taxable alike in 1872 and 1873, is $2,875,956. The aggregate of internal revenue receipts for the last quarter of the calendar year of 1872 is $26,330,025,20, a decrease from the reports for the quarter ending December 31, 1871, of $3,032,532,57.

ALEXIS.—The foreign newspapers are just now making merry over a story which is going the rounds relating to the Russian Grand Duke Alexis, and which is doubtless, to say the least, founded mostly on fiction. It appears, according to the story, that during the triumphal course of Alexis through this country he was the recipient of hundreds of letters from smitten females, all breathing devotion, and all of which he religiously preserved, with a lot of archducal baggage, were contained in a large trunk, which was put in special charge of a confidental valet, at Havana, to convey to St. Petersburg. This valet, seeing a good thing, confiscated the letters, and, sending the remaining baggage along, disposed of the correspondence to a Belgian publisher, who has just announced the novel volume containing it. There is nothing like having a good advertisement for the sale of a worthless book, a truth which the publisher aforsaid appears to fully appreciate.

Seventy-six per cent. of the weather predictions for 1873, made by the signal service of the War Department, proved to be correct.

Fire-Proof Buildings

A new idea in reference to these is mentioned by a scientific paper. If a house could be made in such a way that each pillar, block, lintel, and sill—each separate part of the structure—could be instantly, on an emergency, converted into a steam boiler, evaporating water at atmospheric pressure, such a structure would withstand any heat that could be brought against it, and preserve most of its contents so long as the supply of water for evaporation was maintained. More than this, the exact amount of water necessary to preserve it for a great time under a heat that would keep the water boiling could be accurately computed. The temperature of no part of the structure could rise much above two hundred and twelve degrees, at which few materials in common use, and stored in dwellings and warehouses, would be much injured. As a matter of interesting computation, let us estimate the amount of water necessary to protect a building one hundred feet long, thirty feet wide, and seventy feet high, having the ordinary flat roof. The superfices of such a building exposed to fire would be equal to the effective heating surface of a 1,927 horse power boiler, and one that will evaporate 1,927 cubic feet per hour; so that, admitting all sides to be equally exposed, the amount of water would keep building and contents down to a temperature of 212 degrees if Fahrenheit. Practically, however, only the ends and tops of a building in the centre of a block would need such protection, unless the building next should take fire so that, in most cases, only about 665 cubic feet per hour would be necessary, supposing the heat on the ends and top to be intense enough to keep all the water boiling. It would be clearly impossible to burn a city made of such buildings.

A Ruffian's Terrible Fate.

A dreadful instance of summary justice occurred at Visalia, Cal., on Christmas Eve. A noted ruffian named James McCrory, who had already killed some four or five persons in that vicinity, shot an intimate friend named Charles Allen in cold blood and without the slightest provocation, firing deliberately five times till he killed him. After a desperate fight with the police McCrory was seized and conveyed to jail, but the citizens were so incensed that they determined to lynch him. The jail was successfully broken into, the Sheriff and his deputies overpowered in spite of all their efforts to maintain the law, and the prisoner dragged out of the prison by an infuriated crowd. They threw a rope around the villain's neck, pulled him along to the Court-street bridge, and after firmly securing the rope flung him over the railing of the bridge. He fell a distance of some five feet, and, after waiting to see that life was totally extinct, the crowd dispersed, leaving the corpse in its semi-nude state with the rain pouring upon it in torrents.

COAL.—Prof. Ansted mentions, says the *Cornhill Magazine*, that a quarter of a million of square miles of the earth's surface are covered with sandstone and shale of the carboniferous period, among which coal is buried: and this coal is for the most part accessible. Now, there are upward of 3,000,000 square yards of surface in a square mile, and assuming an averge total thickness of 10 yards for the distinct seams of each coal-field, we find for the total number of cubic yards of available coal the enormous figure of 7,500,000,000,000. As a cubic yard of coal weighs 1 ton, we say that there are in round numbers 7,000,000,000,000 of tons of coal available for the use of the human race. If we took the average number of human beings living at each moment during the next 3,500 years to be 2,000,000,000, and the annual consumption for all purposes to be at the average rate of 1 ton per human being, the supply would last for that enormous period. We may add in confirmation that a valuable coal mine has been discovered about twenty-five miles from Virginia, Montana, a much-needed "find" in that part of the country.

THE FOOD QUESTION IN ENGLAND.—During the interval between the harvests of 1872 and 1873 it is estimated, by competent authority, that England must pay out $175,000,000 to foreign countries for wheat alone, and about $50,000,000 more for corn and other food. The condition of affairs has given rise to an agitation against the laws which prevent considerable of the land from being cultivated. It is alleged that several millions of acres of the very best land in the realm are devoted to ornamental parks for the aristocracy, and still more millions of acres are reserved for hunting purposes. In this way the means of production are circumscribed, and the dependency of the population on foreign sources of supply increased. The indications are that an attempt will be made to modify the land and game laws, and Parliament has got to meet the question under the influence of a great pressure. England, unlike the United States, cannot afford to maintain millions of acres of land for ornamental purposes, in view of the uncertainty of its harvest.

SUICIDES.—The past year was fruitful in suicides as well as accidents. In 1870 112 persons committed felo de se; in 1871 the number had fallen to 108; while in 1872 it had risen to 140. As there was no great financial disarrangement we must attribute the increase to the severity of the weather, which has been so destructive of life and property and consequently a producer of despair in many hearts. The deaths from accidental causes have been steadily growing for the past three years. In 1870 they numbered 781; in 1871, 851; while in 1872 they had grown to 944, exclusive in each case of deaths by drowning, which follow the same ratio, that is 168, 179, and 206 in these years respectively.

THE BRIGHT SIDE—Look on the bright side. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy and sad countenance. It is the sunshine, and not the cloud, that makes the flower. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, so have others. None are free from them. Trouble gives sinew and tone to life—fortitude and courage to man. That would be a dull sea, and the sailor would never get skill, where there was nothing to disturb the surface of the ocean. What though things look a little dark, the lane will turn, and night will end in a broad day. There is more virtue in one sunbeam than in a whole hemisphere of clouds and gloom.

CATTLE TRADE.—The cattle trade in New York for the past year has been heavy. The prices of all classes of live stock have ruled more uniform than for many years, Beeves never going below 10 1-4 cents on the average, while the highest average at any time throughout the year was 12 1-2 cents, as was the case toward the close of June. Sellers of live stock were, on the whole pretty prosperous in their undertakings, and the immense amount invested in this trade has paid a fair profit. Taken at 11 cents per pound for the net weight of meat, and rated at 7 cwt. each, the amount of the cattle sold in New York will make the enormous sum of upward of $33,000,000, or, in correct figures, $33,032,076.

But little intelligence has been received from the Cottonwood, Utah, avalanche. It is asserted that twelve men are missing. The slide came from the mountain, a distance of a mile, with frightful speed and force. The storm prevented any warning of its approach being given until it was upon the lines of teams passing at the point where it crossed the road. Men, mules, wagons, and sacks of ore were washed away like wisps. The body of snow where the force of shovelers are at work is very large, and excavation is very slow.

Alex. H. Johnson, the engineer to whose want of sobriety the recent terrible disaster on the Western Railroad of Georgia is said to be due, has been arrested and imprisoned in Macon, and will be tried for murder.

THE WRECK OF THE GOLDEN HIND.

Frightful Sufferings of the Crew.

With a crew of twenty-one officers and men the ship Golden Hind, commanded by Captain Robbins, left New York on the 12th of February, 1872, its destination being San Francisco. In the rough weather of the ensuing march it encountered for nearly a month a series of heavy gales from the westward, but battered as it was by the sea, stood bravely through the whole, until at last, off the western coast of Patagonia, at the Pacific entrance to the Straits of Magellan, on the 13th of June, the rudder was torn from its fastenings and carried away. Hurriedly a temporary steering apparatus was fitted up of spare spars, and while moderate weather continued answered passably the purpose, but June 20th another sweeping gale carried off at its first assault the makeshift and left the ship and company drifting unguided in a heavy sea, with the rocky shore of Patagonia close by. In two days more that shore came in sight—they struck it; the poor ship, its last voyage done, was jammed between two rocks fore and aft. There was little time for preparation. Under the pounding of the water the wreck could hold together only a few hours at most; and the men hurriedly—too hurriedly, as it proved, and yet it was only a choice of deaths—put on double clothes, got ready a small stock of provisions—how small it was the terrible details further on will tell—lowered their boats and began their hand to hand struggle with the sea.

Captain Robbins had one boat, Mr. Saville another, and Mr. Webb, second mate, the third—seven men in each. Mr. Webb, confident in his knowledge of the coast, parted from the other boats, and the latter lay till morning under the lee of the land. When morning came nothing of the Golden Hind was left but the floating morsels of her wreck. A search lasting two days was made for the boat which had left the party, but nothing was found, and it was concluded that she had swamped and drowned the whole crew. Seven gone. Thus disastrously did the perilous adventures of the little ill-fated party begin.

Their comrades' fate being perforce agreed upon, the survivors turned their attention to their own condition. They numbered fourteen. For provisions they had a small box and a bag of hard bread, the latter soaked in salt water, twenty cans of beef, and a little tea and coffee. The allowance determined on at first was one cracker a day to each man and a can of beef to the fourteen; but as the store decreased, the steward grew less liberal, and at last half a cracker and beef once a week was full allowance. In the hurry of embarking the nautical instruments were all left behind except the compass, which had been hastily lowered into the Captain's boat. Only a few days passed and the Captain's boat was swamped and the compass went to the bottom. Without guide but of the sun and stars the single boat with its double crew attempted to make Sandy Point, the coaling station of the Pacific Mail steamers, a Chilean convict settlement about two-thirds through the Straits. June is midwinter in that region, the mercury was constantly below zero, the hills along the coast were covered with ice and snow. The overcrowded open boat was not able to ride out heavy weather, so it hugged the land, and when the cold tempests of the season roughened the sea, landed and went into camp. It was terribly cold in the bitter winds of the coast, but the men sought the cold well. They put up a tent of the boat's sail and a spare one, making the frame-work of oars. They built a fire in the centre, of the scrub trees along the coast, and the fourteen men sat crowded around it the night through. All could not lie down, the tent was too small. They could not leave the fire for fear of freezing to death, so they sat awake or sleeping what little they could, with the hopelessness of their condition ever before their minds too active in those half-frozen bodies. Some variety in their food was offered by a supply of shellfish like muscles, but these sickened at last the whole party, and their choice of diet went back again to the crusty or soft sides of the hard crackers. When the weather was fair the crew pulled all night as well as all day, holding out admirably till the twentieth day; but the loss of sleep, the insufficiency of food, and the bitter cold, began to tell upon them. Their limbs became swollen and discolored, their extremities frostbitten, and the general debility of the crew made camping for several days at a time necessary, even when the time with their fast-sinking stores was so fatally precious. At last the allowance came to a quarter of a cracker a day, and with heroic self-denial the men sometimes would eat nothing that the general stock might hold out to the last moment. In all this distress there was no sign of mutiny, no complaining, and no greed, although hunger had made them eager-eyed and disease was creeping slowly into all their famished bodies.

Through nearly all of that terrible July they pulled more and more slowly in what they believed was the direction of Sandy Point. Once they met an Indian and two squaws in a canoe who gave them a duck in exchange for a little tobacco, They had nothing more and no other human beings were met. The crew shot one duck, but the sea wet their powder. They found one dead duck among the rocks and shared it eagerly. Prolonged tempests in the last days of July drove them into their last encampment. It was a bleak, rocky shore of little promise, but they could go no further. Their provisions were gone. There were even no more shell-fish on that steep coast. They found some berries, some roots, a little celery, and every man ate what he could find, knowing and caring little whether or not it was poison and might not end his wretched life. They saw seals, but were too weak to catch them; water alone they had in plenty.

The men began to be terrible sick; their legs swelled past wearing clothes and they wrapped themselves loosely as best they could. Some were too weak to walk, and at length a seaman named White became delirious and died. The frozen ground they could not in weakness open for a grave, so they carried the body away and laid it hidden in the bushes. Another called Dan was taken with the delirium of hunger and in three hours was dead. Then the Carpenter died, an Englishman; next, a German seaman, "Charley," and another sailor called "Frank." All of these deaths occured within ten days, and all the corpses were laid side by side in the bushes. The living wrapped themselves a little more closely in the clothing of the dead, but no one had a mouthful of food. It was a desperate case, and life is very sweet. The steward went into the little cemetary, and when he returned he brought slices of meat. They were roasted over the fire, and the survivors ate them, asking no questions. Every one knew what it was, but what could they do? Nearly all of the last body was gone—and what questioning then arose among the crew who can tell?—when there hove in sight a schooner, the Eagle, of Port Stanley, in the Falkland Islands, as it afterwards proved. One of the men dragged himself to a prominent cliff and waved the American flag with the union down. The schooner, a seal fisher, saw the token of distress and rescued the worn-out, frozen, starved band, who, with the memory of their awful history upon them, found that a pull of sixty miles further would have carried them to Sandy Point. The Chilean Governor at that port provided them with every necessary. Eight in number were they who had survived at such a cost the forty-eight days of the direst want conceivable, out of the full crew of twenty-one.

The good man spreadeth ashes on the icy sidewalk in front of his mansion, lest perchance some fellow man should slip thereon, and falling, injure himself. The wise man scattereth ashes likewise on the icy sidewalk in front of his place of business, lest perchance a customer should fall and, instead of coming in to purchase goods, should go away cursing the dealer.

Napoleon in his Grave.

More than 25,000 persons, including Prince Christian, the Prince of Wales, and Prince Teck, viewed the body of the late Emperor Napoleon while lying in state. Queen Victoria did not attend the funeral in person, but was represented on the mournful occasion by Right Hon. the Viscount Sydney, Lord Chamberlain of Her Majesty's household.

Although ten o'clock was the hour designated for the procession to move from the late residence of the Emperor, it was thirty minutes after that time when the hearse which was to convey the remains to the chapel drew up in front of the grand entrance of the mansion. A deputation of Paris workmen, who were to walk at the head of the procession, arrived at the same time. They wore immortelles in their coats and carried wreaths of yellow flowers in their hands. On both sides of the hearse were the Imperial arms, surmounted by the letter N. A great crowd, which steadily increased, surrounded the hearse.

The funeral procession started for the chapel at eleven o'clock, and moved in the following order:

A man bearing the tri-color, borne on an ash stick cut at the last moment before the cortege moved; the deputation of working-men from Paris, with uncovered heads, bearing their wreaths; the chaplain of the family, bearing aloft a golden crucifix; the hearse, drawn by eight horses, driven by a postillion, and the mourners, who numbered 800 in all, and included the Prince Imperial, who went uncovered, Prince Jerome Napoleon, Prince Joachim, Prince Achille, M. Rouher, and many distinguished Imperialists, English noblemen, Paris priests, and others.

The Prince Imperial was very pale, and exhibited traces of the anguish he has undergone. The Empress Eugenie was too ill to attend the funeral.

The coffin was covered with immortelles and violets.

There was no funeral sermon at the chapel. The Bishop of Southwark sang a requiem mass over the remains. He was assisted by Father Goddard, the spiritual adviser of the late ex-Emperor, and all the priests who were chaplains at the Tuileries during the reign of Napoleon. M. Lutz, the organist of St. George's Cathedral, London, was present at the chapel with his choir and conducted the musical portion of the services. The remains were deposited in the sacristy, which has been formed into a mortuary chapel until the removal of the body to France for final interment. The procession was very long, and the hearse was at the chapel before the end of the cortege had left the family mansion. All the carriages and pedestrians were drawn up three abreast across the roadway, and in that order proceeded to the chapel. The Prince Imperial and Prince Napoleon returned from the chapel in a carriage. They were cheered by the crowds through which they passed.

Living Very Cheaply.

Young men often write to us stating the amount of their salary, or profits, and asking if it is safe and prudent for them to get married on such an income.

We have endeavored, in reply to such inquiries, to inoculate the doctrine that the point of first importance in regard to income was to keep the expenses in the right relation to it; that with good management, people can live pretty well on moderate incomes; and that those who make more than they spend are, in a certain sense, always independent.

In the following communication, which has been addressed to us, we have a fair statement of the experiment of marrying and supporting a family on a comparatively small income:

"*To the Editor of the Ledger*: I frequently notice in your paper letters of inquiry from young men wanting to know whether they are in a position to support a wife. They commence generally by stating the amount of salary they receive, which is often above a thousand dollars, and inquire of you whether you think they, with this small salary, as they call it, can maintain a wife. Now to all such inquiring young men I would give my experience. Up to the time I was twenty-four years old I was nearly the only support of a widowed mother. At that time she died. I felt discontented and lonely after her death, and I came to the conclusion to get married, and did so in September, 1866. At that time I was receiving $500 salary for my services in a country store. The next year my salary was raised to $600, and at no time has my income averaged more than $766.50; and yet with this small amount I have managed to furnish a six-room house comfortably but plainly, and have a balance of $905.38. Some might say that I have lived meanly; but I have not. I have never deprived myself or family, having one child, of any of the necessaries of life, and I will guarantee any of my neighbors will say that myself and family have always dressed neatly and comfortably. I commenced this system of saving soon after I was married by taking five shares in a building and loan association, and as my salary was increased I increased my stock in the association. And if any young man will do the same thing, he will soon find himself in possession of a few hundred dollars, and will hardly know where it came from, besides having cultivated a habit of saving which will naturally grow upon a man when once commenced. There are plenty of young men who think, 'Oh, well, what's the use? I can't save anything out of my small salary;' when, if they would carefully consider for a few minutes, they would find that they spend dollars foolishly."

This letter shows that all depends upon prudent and economical management. If a young couple start right in life, they soon acquire the esteem and confidence of those around them. And the natural tendency of this is to increase a man's business or income.

So far as means of support are concerned, married people in the United States can generally obtain sufficient if they try to; and in this respect we have greatly the advantage over the countries of the old world.—*Ledger.*

Loss of Fifty Lives.

Five vessels went down near Amble, on the Northumberland coast, our English paper says, and all the crews have perished. The weather was thick, rain fell continually, and the sea ran mountains high. The first ship showing signals of distress was found to be the bark Father Mathew, Watson master. She drove on shore, but before reaching the land a terrible sea engulphed her, and she was seen no more. Half an hour afterward another brig got among some rocks, at Hansley, where the life boat was launched, but as soon as she got into the open sea she was driven on shore like a piece of straw. Rockets were fired, and the life-line was on the point of being worked, when a heavy sea broke over the vessel and she was seen no more. She was the Russell, bound for Littlehampton. The third brig, the Ocean, from Sunderland, capsized near the shore. The other two vessels were the Matchless of Whitby, and the schooner Bracer. Both vessels foundered in sight of land. At the time of telegraphing no bodies had washed ashore.

Spectacles.

The use of yellow spectacles instead of green or blue is proposed by a recent writer, on the hypothesis that yellow is the ray having the least actinic or photographic power. This error has originated in a want of knowledge of the fact that, of all the rays, yellow has the most powerful action on carbon compounds. Since the eye in its construction involves the use of such compounds, it follows that the yellow ray of all others will have the strongest action on the eye. This agrees with our actual experience; for the yellow is by far the most powerful light to the eye, and the universal preference for green and blue glasses is owing to the fact that these, by shutting out the rays that act with the greatest energy on the carbon compounds of the retina, produce a milder and less irritating action on the organ when by disease or other cause its sensitiveness is increased.

Family Attachment.

One of the saddest things about a large family who have lived happily together under the old roof-tree, is the scattering to distant homes, which takes place as they grow up, one by one, to years of maturity. It is often the case that in the cares and bustle attending on business, letters grow more and more unfrequent, and finally brothers and sisters will entirely lose sight of each other. These kindred ties are too sacred to be thus lightly severed. It takes such a little while to write a letter, and the expense is so trifling, there can hardly be an excuse for the neglect.

A loving family circle, thus widely severed, adopted a curious but beautiful plan for keeping informed of each other's welfare. The two most remote on the first of each month write part of a page on a large sheet containing the principal news of the month, and this is sealed and sent to the family next in order. Some member of the household adds a contribution and sends it to the next, and so on till the circle is complete. Thus the family circle goes round twelve times a year, and each one is kept informed of the joys, sorrows, plans and pursuits of the others. Family gatherings are frequent in such households and the old home attachments never grow cold. Some in particular, away from home, are apt to grow neglectful of letter-writing. Oh, if they knew how many heart aches such neglect often causes to the loving breast that pillowed their tired heads in childhood, they would not be so thoughtless. If they knew the joy that a letter brings, and could see how its lightest words were dwelt over and talked by the fireside, they would not be so sparing of the messages.

Surprised Him.

When James E. Murdock, the actor, resided a few years ago on his farm in Ohio, and tilled the soil like any other old farmer, he one day rode to the village, carrying some calf-skins to sell. Driving to the tannery, he met the proprietor, of whom he inquired, "What are you paying for good calf-skins to-day?" The tanner, to whom Murdock was a stranger, took a chew of tobacco, put both hands in his pockets, and said, with a lazy air, that he didn't know—he wasn't sure that he wanted any calf-skins. Murdock's anger was aroused at the fellow's mixture of impudence and indifference, and straightening himself into an acting attitude, he delivered a splendid piece of vituperation from one of Shakspeare's plays. The tanner soon changed his indifference into amazement and admiration. He was a very ignorant man, but Murdock's oratory and Shakspeare's words had transfixed him. When the "piece" was finished he reached out his hand. "Who are you?" said he. "If you'll say that over again I'll give you a dollar a pound for your old hides." Murdock told him his name, sold the hides, and the twain had a good laugh.

Homesteads are sacrificed every da to hard drink, but probably for the first time in the history of the liquor traffic, it furnishes a homestead to the family of one of its victims. This unique justice has been obtained by a Mrs. Priestly, of Des Moines, Iowa, who has recovered, under the new law of that State, a homestead worth $1,500 from the dealer who sold her husband the rum that caused his death.

A FIXED FACT IN PHARMACY.—Considering the multitude of diseases, it is amazing that we live. In view of the countless remedies for them, it is wonderful that we die. Unfortunately, however, all the diseases are *realities;* whereas most of the "remedies" are *humbugs*. One exception to the latter rule demands the recognition and approval of the press. We refer to DR. JOSEPH WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. Of the Doctor himself, we know nothing; but of his medicine we can speak from observation, for it seems to have found its way into almost every household. Probably it is more extensively used in this country, as a family remedy, than any other preparation, although it has not yet been before the world three years. Wherever we go we hear of it, and whenever we hear of it, the comments on its efficacy are enthusiastic. We have questioned sufferers from liver complaint, remittent fever, fever and ague, chronic headache, vertigo, irregularities of the bowels, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, kidney diseases, and affections of the lungs, as to its effects, and the uniform answer has been, "*It is doing me good.*" Believing that "what everybody says must be true," we have no hesitation in admitting that VINEGAR BITTERS is the Great Medical Success of the present century.—*Com.*

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A Talk About Tonics.

The object of a tonic is to increase the elacticity and strength of the musular fibre, and to invigorate the general system. As a means of accomplishing these ends, it is expected to improve the appetite and the digestive power of the stomach. These are certainly important considerations; but to cure dyspepsia, bilious affections, chronic debility, intermittent fever, and other complaints involving derangements of the liver, the bowels, the nerves, and the secretive organs generally, something more than a mere tonic is required. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters may be safely pronounced the best and most wholesome invigorant extant, but the other special medical properties which belong to this remarkable vegetable restorative have as much to do with the wonderful results it produces as its tonic virtues. For example, it has certain alterative qualities which literally change the habit or constitution, re-establishing the healthy functions of the body without causing any undue evacuation by perspiration, vomiting or purging. Its entire effect is to put the whole machinery of life in perfect order, to purify all the fluids, including the blood and the bile, and not only to operate as an antidote to disease, where it exists, but so to strengthen, regulate and otherwise improve the condition of the system as to render it proof against vicissitudes of temperature, change of water, infected air, and other predisposing cause of liver and bowel disturbances and epidemic disorders. Hence it is a medicine for all seasons and climes—useful alike to the traveler and the resident in an unhealthy region, and an invaluable safeguard against the physical disturbances which accrue from cold, damp, inclement weather, as well as against the mental depression which is apt to overwhelm the weak and nervous at this somewhat gloomy period of the year.

Convicted by a Gun Wad.

The Austin (Tex.) *Statesman* tells this: Ben Shelby, Arthur Shelby, Ball Woods, and William Smith were convicted of murder in the first degree, in Burnet County, this week, and sentenced by Judge Turner to be hanged on Friday, the fifteenth of January next. The prosecution was conducted by Judges Terrill and Walker, employed by the friends of the murdered man. The case was one of the most interesting in the annals of criminal trials, and the evidence, though conclusive, was entirely circumstantial. Ben McKeever, the murdered man, was shot from his horse at night, near the residence of the Shelbys, his throat cut, and his body carried on horseback three miles and thrown into a cave in the prairie 150 feet deep. A large rock was placed on the bloody spot where his throat was cut, and apparently every precaution was taken to avoid detection. The appearance of the rock indicated to the keen eye of the frontiersman that it had been recently placed there. Close by it was a paper wadding that had been fired from a shot-gun.

On examining the gun of Ben. Shelby, paper wadding was found in it, and another piece of paper that had evidently been fired from a shot gun was found under shelby's doorstep; in the house was found the *Chimney Corner* periodical, and it was ascertained by comparison that the three pieces of gun wadding had been torn from that paper. A small fragment of McKeever's coat, of peculiar texture, found at the bloody spot, revealed the fact that the murder had been committed there. There were many other circumstances pointing to the accused persons as the murderers, but one deserves special mention. On carefully placing the paper found where the blood had been covered by the rock, and comparing it with the wadding found in Shelby's gun, the following enigma could be read from one paper to another:

With piece of paper or a slate,
Sit round the fire both large and small;
A letter make, almost an eight,
And now you see what covers all.

Well Done.

An exchange paper describes an amusing encounter in a railroad car, in which a lady came off more than conqueror:

"Sometimes I feel like throwing those tobacco-chewing fellows out of the window," said a conductor of a "through" sleeping-car, not long ago. "We go to a great expense getting up these cars, and just to head off these fellows we put a big spittoon in every section, but it don't do one particle of good. Whenever they can choose between a new velvet carpet and a spittoon, they're sure to make for the carpet! I was tickled enough the other day. One of these chewers was at it, and getting tired of his own side of the car, he took to spitting in the aisle, and the lady in the opposite seat began to gather up her skirts. Finally he got so near that she could'nt stand it any longer.

"'Mister,' said she, 'where do you live when you are at home?'

"'With my wife.'

"'Do you keep house?'

"'Yes.'

"'What sort of a house is it?'

"'Very nice house.'

"'Do you spit about it, as you are spitting about this car?'

"'Yes, madam; I do as I please in my own house.'

"'Then, sir, I advise you to stay at home, for people who don't please to be decent ought never to be permitted to travel.'

"I never saw a fellow so taken down. He looked angry, but didn't care to say anything, and after that he spat out of the window."

A Second Daniel.

The anniversary scene described below occured in Roxbury, Mass., a few days ago:

A lad, whom we will call Peter, for the sake of a name, playing truant from that school, and wishing an excuse the next day, altered over an old note which had been used for the same purpose on a former occasion, by expunging the old date, and substituting the present. The master immediately detected the trick, and, in the presence of the school, impressed upon him the dangerous character of such frauds.

He then told Peter he would leave him in the aisle for half an hour to reflect upon it, and be his own judge as to the punishment due the offence. The half hour elapsed, the whole school was called to the "third position," (the attitude of attention) and the teacher said:

"Now, sir, you yourself are the judge in this case; what is your decision?"

Peter hesitated a little, then, hanging his head, he pronounced in a whining voice the following impartial verdict:

"Why, as it's the first time, I think you better let the poor fellow go."

An Industrious Lot.

The Swedes whom Maine invited to settle in the Aristook region are proving a good investment. They have repaid their passage money, and besides, brought with them $60,000 in cash. The settlement contains 100 good houses and 80 barns, all the lots having from five to twenty acres cleared. There are two steam mills for sawing shingles, and a saw-mill on the Caribou River for general lumber. The entire expense to the State has been $20,309, and there have been repaid $4,278 by work on roads, the balance to be gradually extinguished in the same way. Already thirty miles of road have been cut through the woods, and each season adds to the internal improvements, facilitating intercourse, and rendering the unoccupied lands more valuable. Many of the Swedes are general laborers and work in different parts of the State, being highly prized for their reliability and industry. Some have purchased improved farms, though most are settled on wild land which they are rapidly reclaiming.

A dispatch from Manchester, England, announces that several cotton spinners in that city have failed.

A CHALLENGE.

Is extended to the world to place before the public a better Cough or Lung Remedy than ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

VERILY IT HATH NO EQUAL.

CONSUMPTIVES, READ!

Would you cure that distressing Cough, and bring back that healthy vigor till lately planted in your cheek? If you would, do not delay; for, ere you are aware, it will be too late.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Is your hope. It has been tried by thousands such as you, who have been; cured many, in their gratitude, have left their names to us, that suffering humanity can read their evidences and believe. Don't experiment with new and untried mixtures—you can not afford it—but try at once this invaluable article. It is warranted to break up the most troublesome Cough in a few hours if not of too long standing. It is warranted to give entire satisfaction in all cases of Lung and Throat difficulties. As an Expectorant, it has no equal.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

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WHAT WELL-KNOWN DRUGGISTS SAY ABOUT ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

SPRINGFIELD, TENN., Sept. 11, 1872.

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HURD & TANNER.

Again read the Evidence from a Druggist who was cured by use of the Balsam, and now sells it largely. L. C. Cottrell, Druggist at Marine City, Michigan, writes, Sept. 12, 1872: "I am out of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM; send me half a gross as soon as you can, I would rather be out of any other medicine in my store. The LUNG BALSAM never fails to do good for those afflicted with a cough."

It is harmless to the most delicate child.
It contains no opium in any form.
It is sold by Medicine dealers generally.

CAUTION.

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.
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